

**"An enthralling
story."**

— Comics: The Gathering

BLACK CAT



**MAC KAY
DOWLING
VAZQUEZ
REBER**

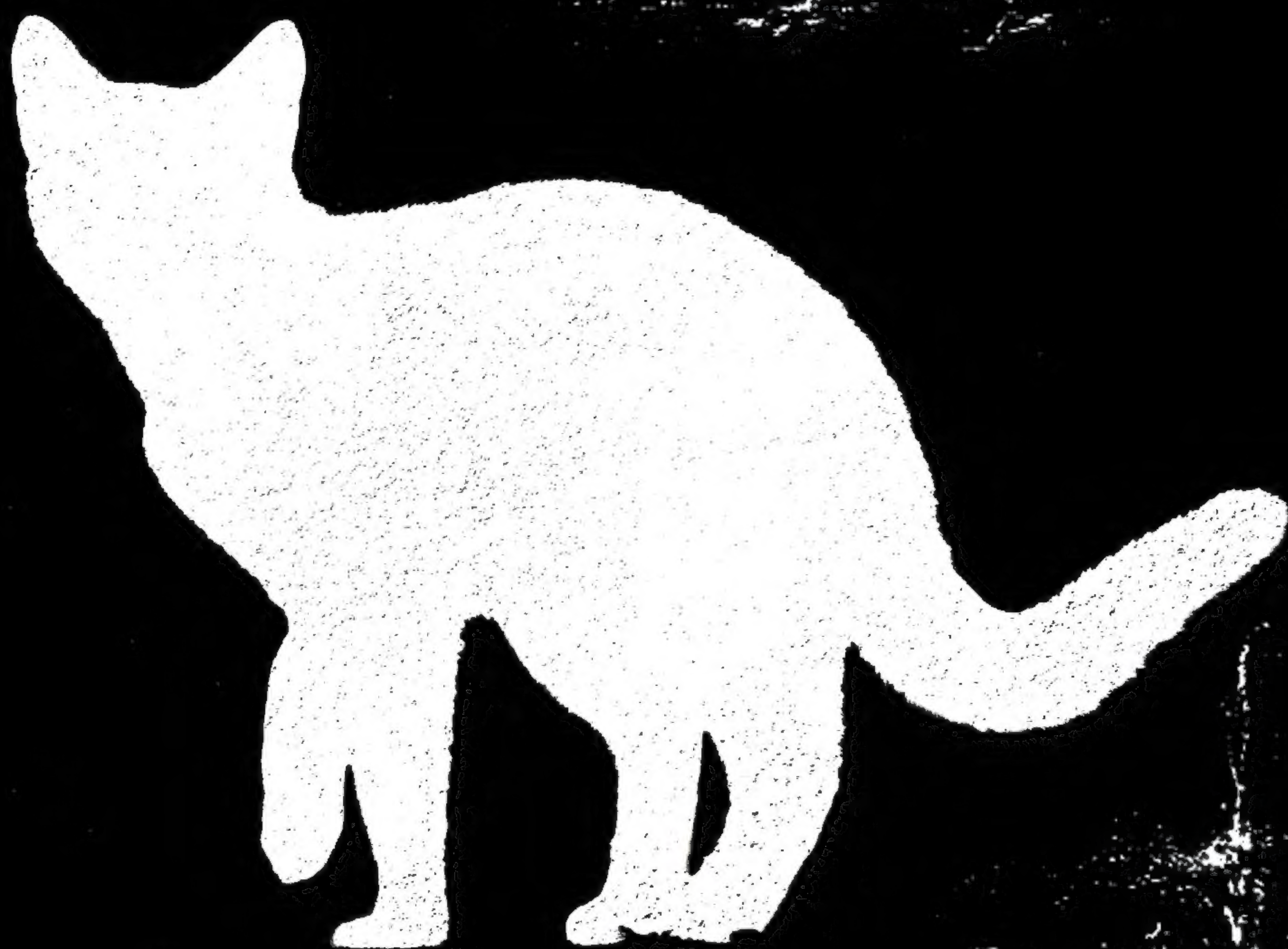
I'LL TAKE MANHATTAN

MARVEL

*Walt
2020* + *MARIE
GRACIA*

BLACK CAT

I'LL TAKE MANHATTAN



Felicia Hardy is a world-renowned thief known as the **Black Cat**. At the behest of her former mentor and current patron, the **Black Fox**, Felicia and her crew--**Bruno and Doctor Korpse**--pulled off a series of heists, stealing from the **Frick Collection**, the **Fantastic Four**, **Dr. Strange**, **Wolverine**, **Iron Fist**, and **Iron Man**. Their haul? A painting, the original deed to Manhattan, and an old book, as well as the schematics for the dimension-hopping Randall Gate and a key for said gate. It's all been in service of the ultimate heist: breaking into the extradimensional vault of the **New York Thieves Guild**, currently run by the deadly **Odessa Drake**.

Now, with all the pieces in place, Felicia and the Fox are finally ready to put their plan into action...



BLACK CAT

I'LL TAKE MANHATTAN

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BLACK CAT #5-7

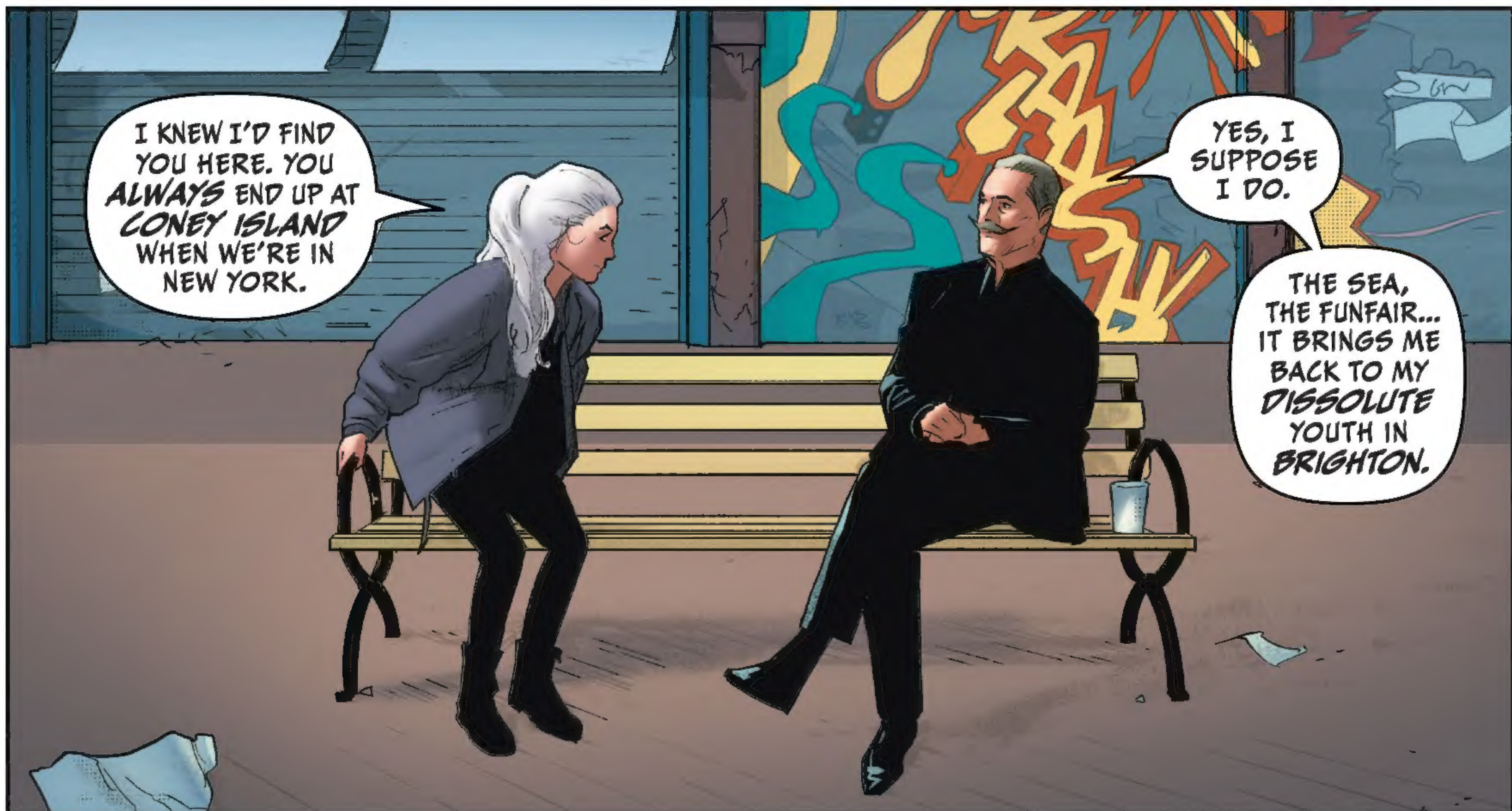
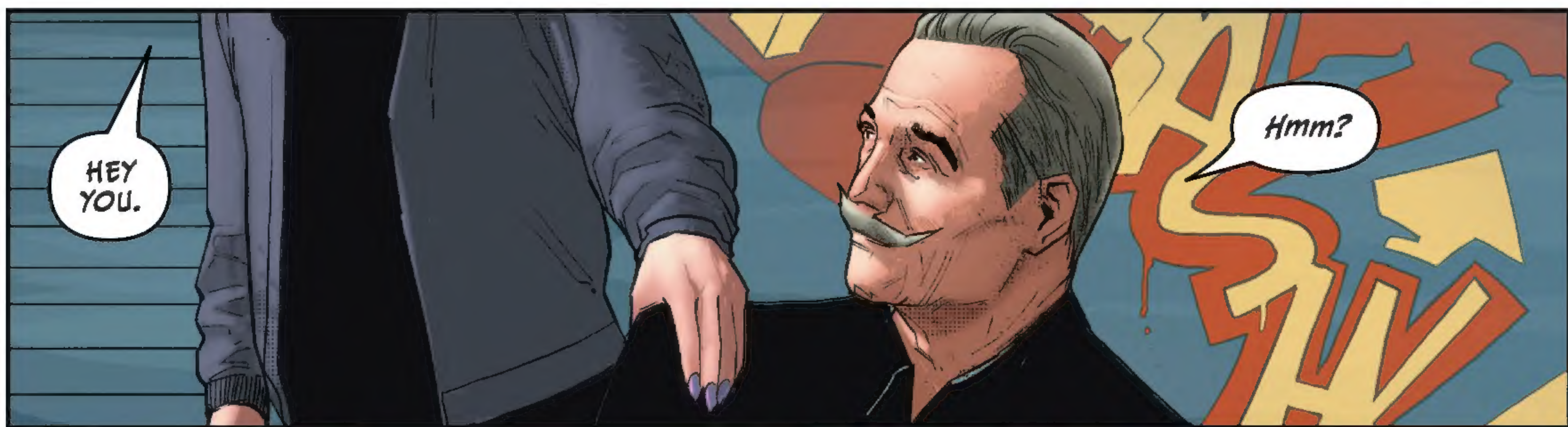
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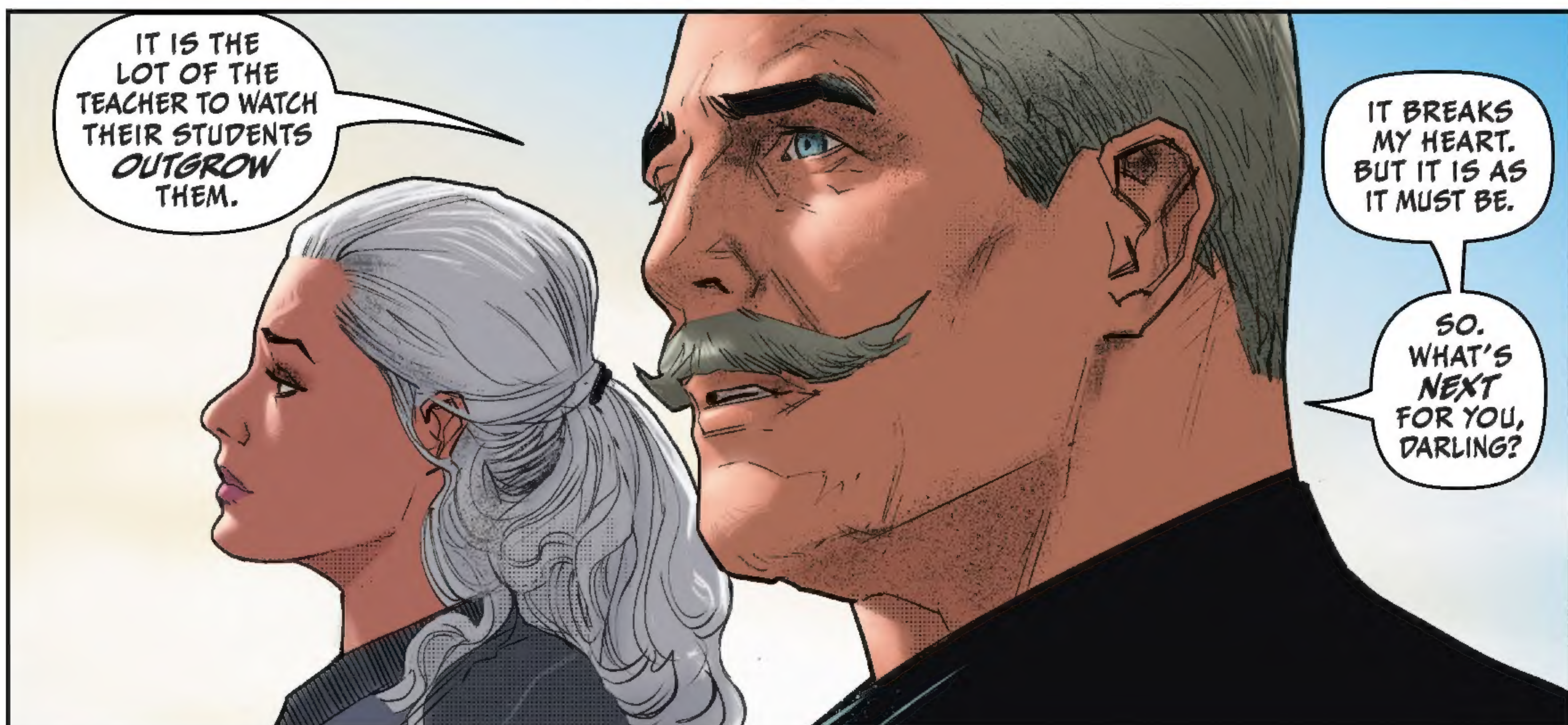
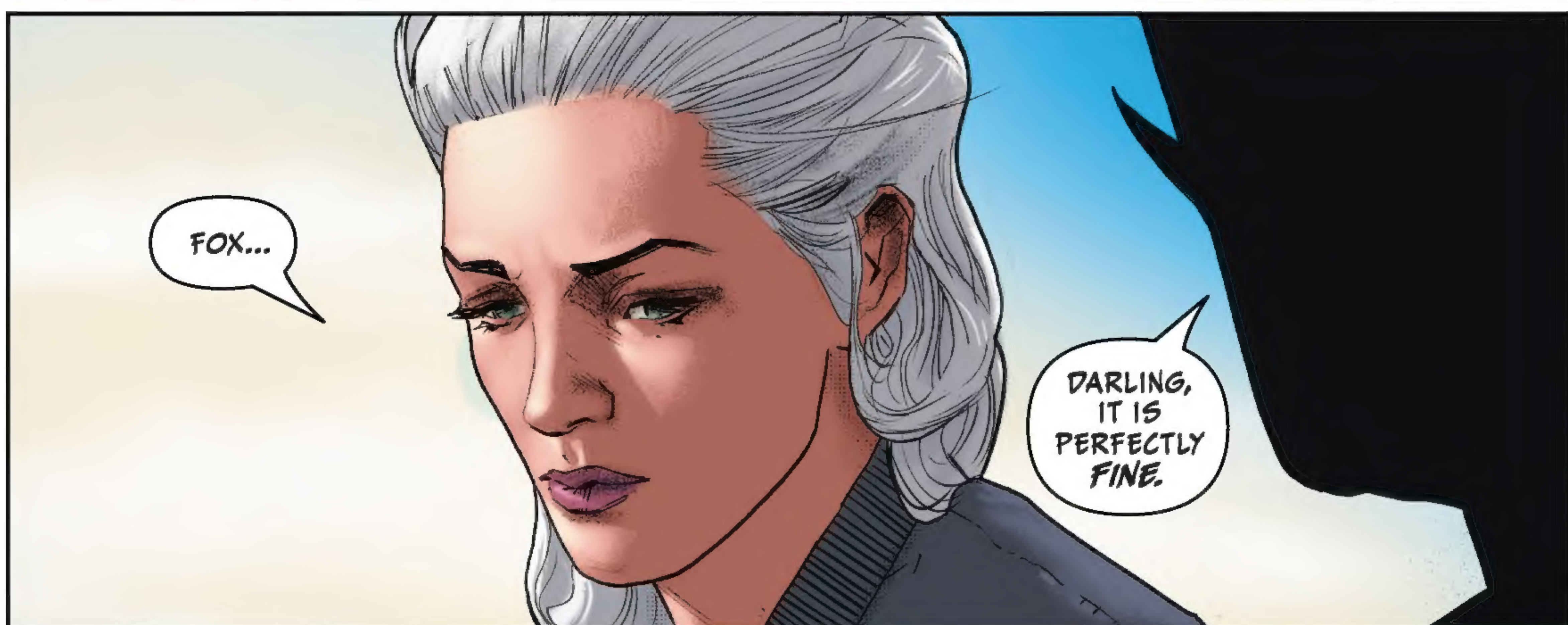
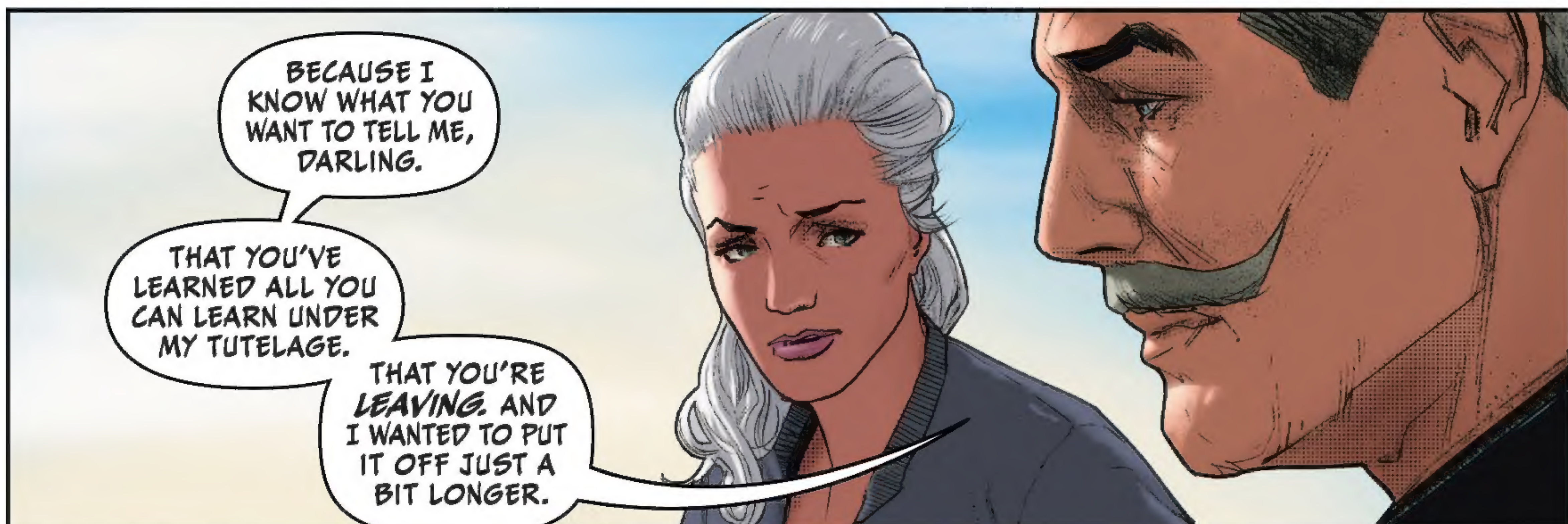
BLACK CAT ANNUAL #1

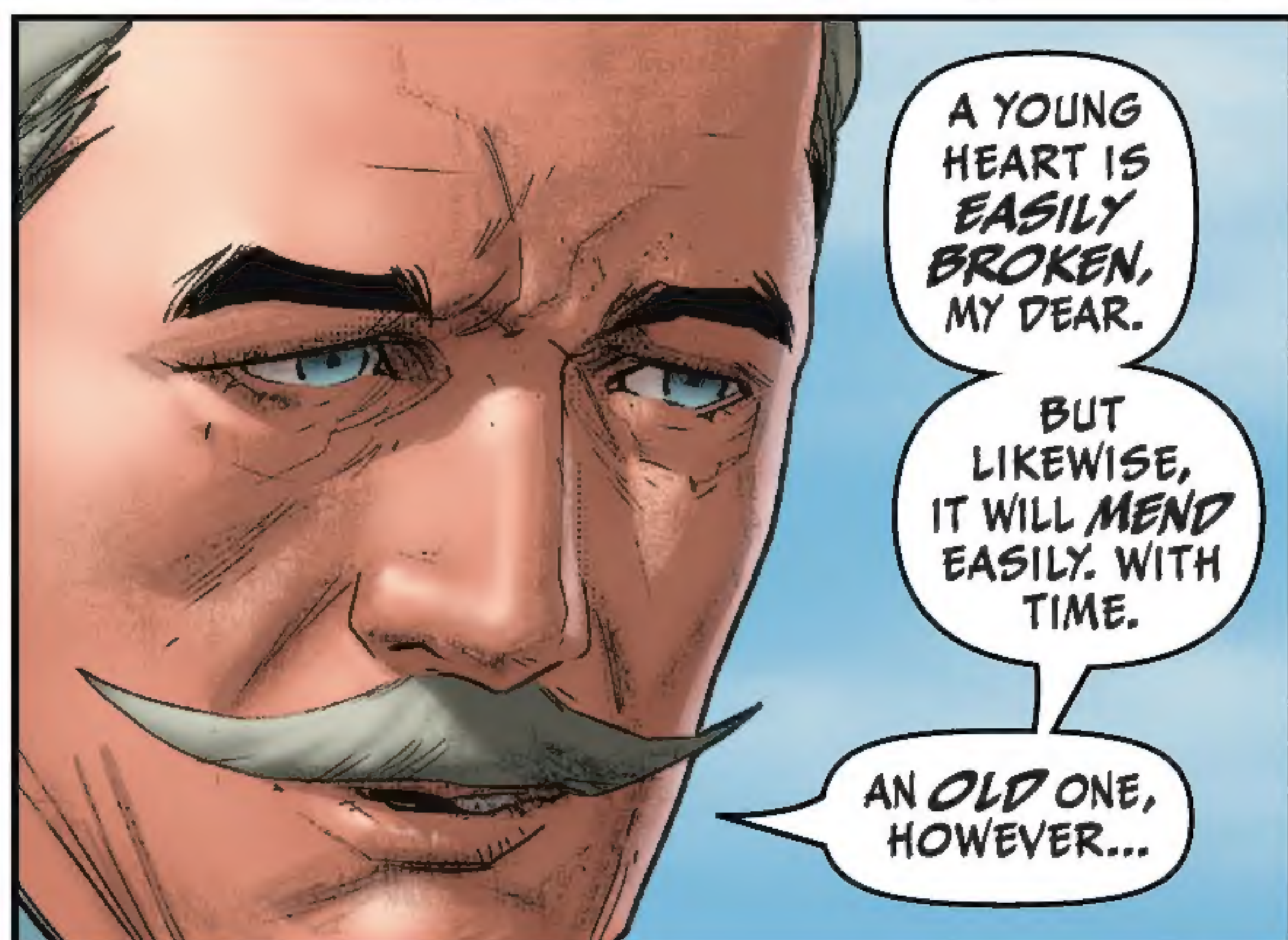
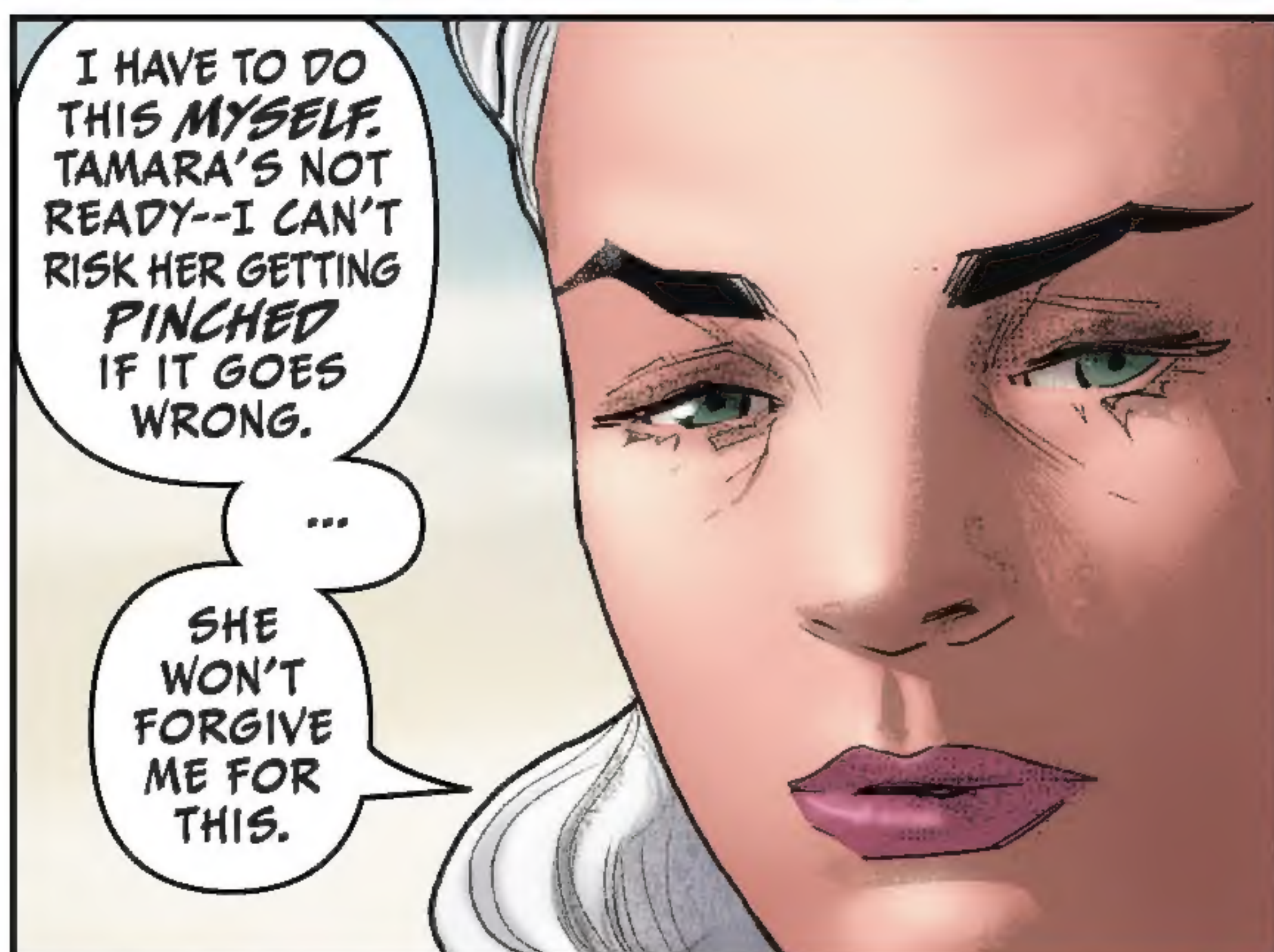
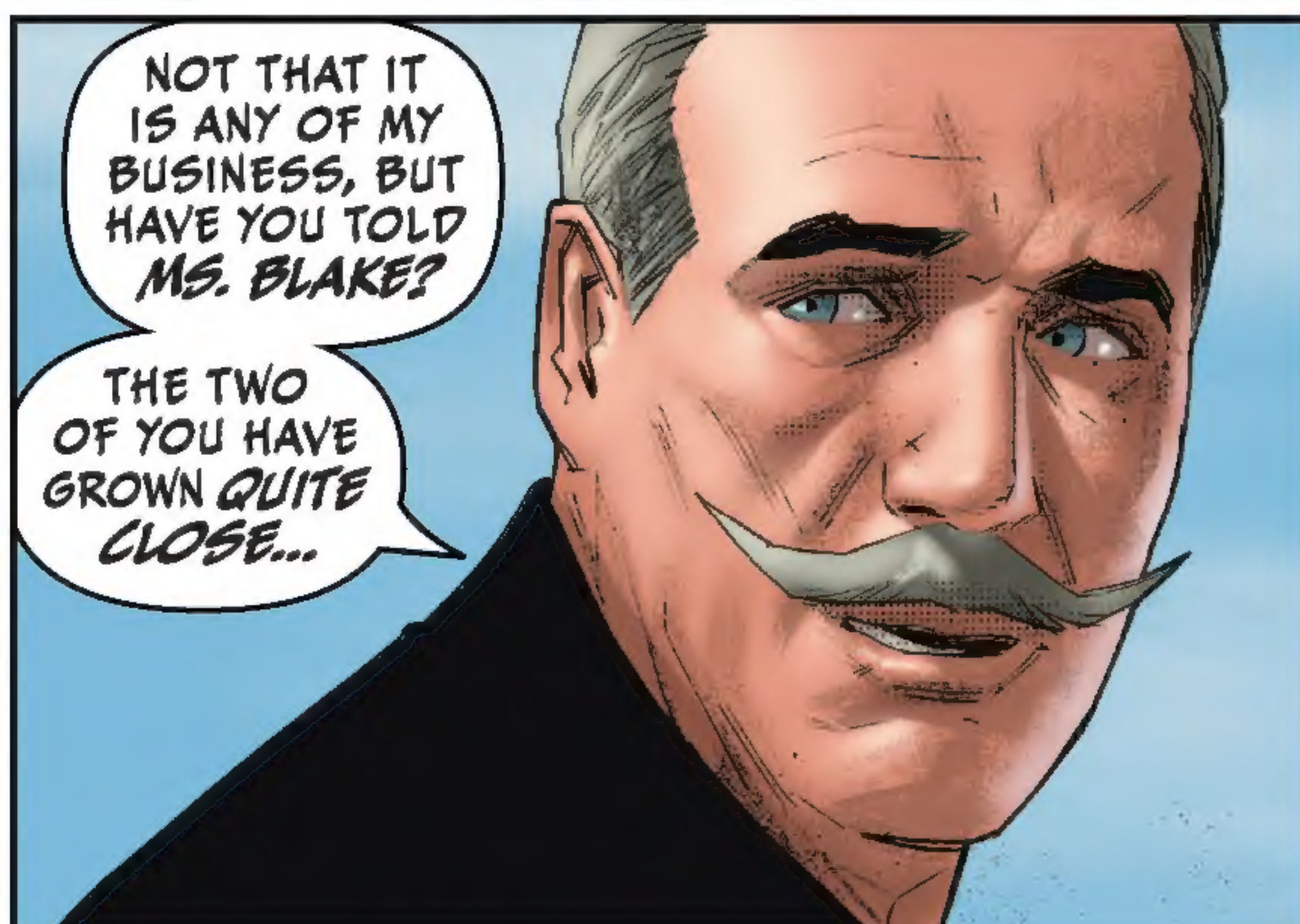
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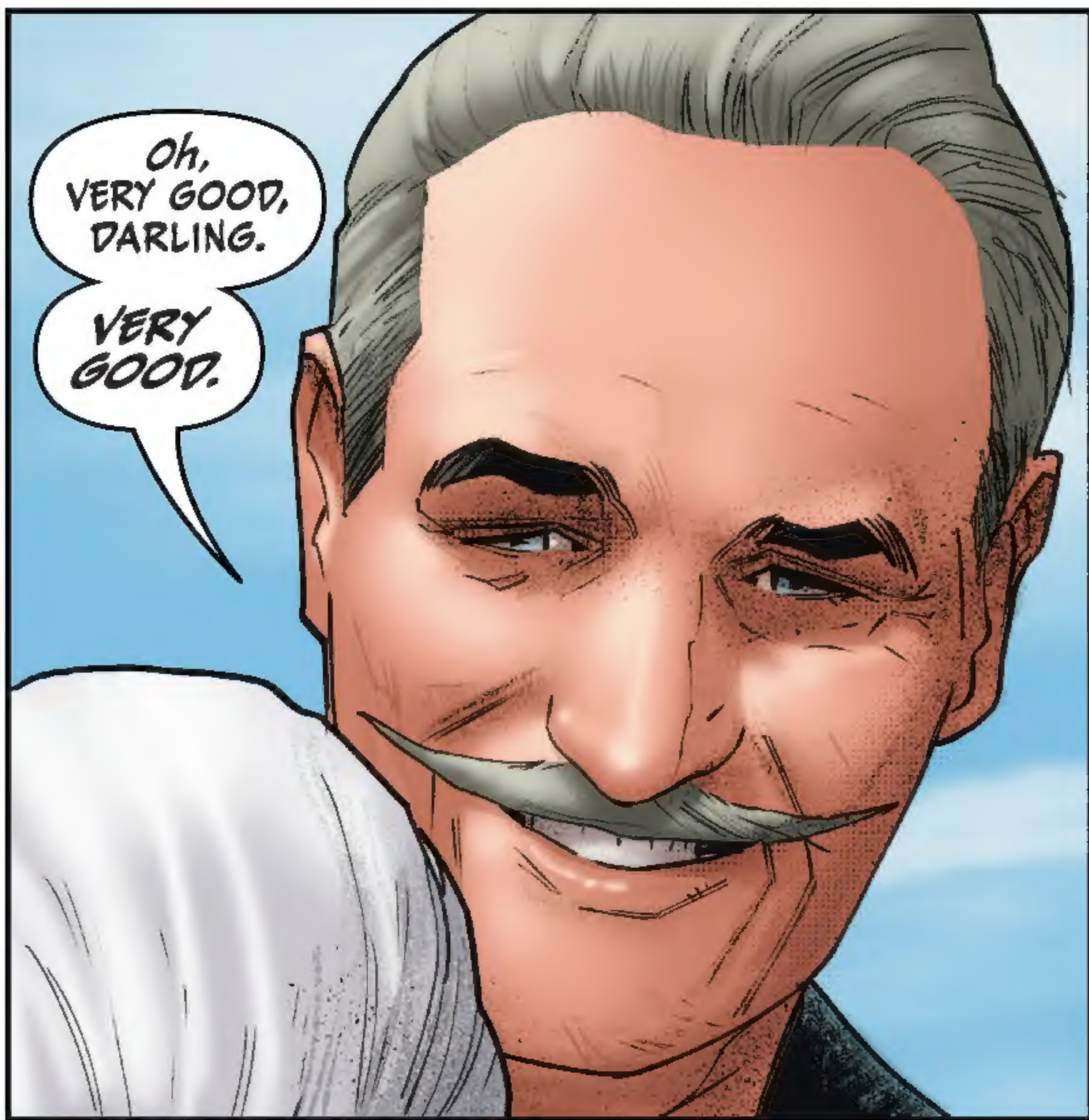


CONEY ISLAND.
THEN.









RIGHT NOW.

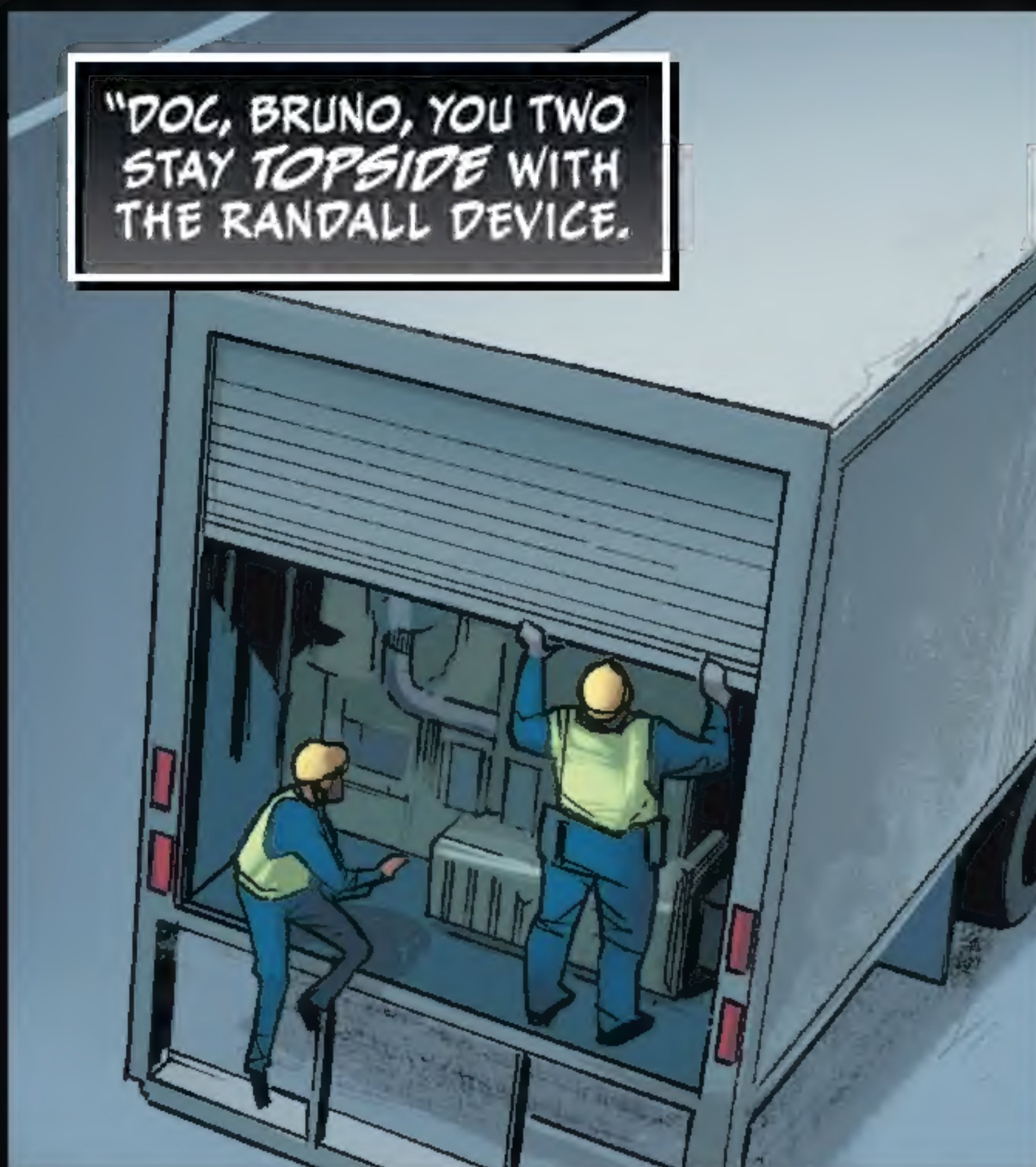
ALL RIGHT,
BOYS, THIS
IS IT.

"THE ONE
FOR ALL THE
MARBLES."

"WHAT WE'VE
BEEN WORKING
FOR THIS
WHOLE TIME."

"LET'S
BREAK INTO
THE GUILD'S
VAULTS."

"DOC, BRUNO, YOU TWO STAY *TOPSIDE* WITH THE RANDALL DEVICE."



"THE FOX AND I WILL TAKE THE DIMENSIONAL RESONATOR--THE *KEY*--WHERE IT NEEDS TO GO AND RUN CABLE BACK TO YOU."



"WHEN WE'RE IN PLACE, WE *SIGNAL*, YOU ACTIVATE THE *DEVICE*, OPEN THE *PORTAL*, AND SHOVEL THE LOOT INTO THE *OTHER* TRUCK."



"WE DO THIS *RIGHT*, AND WE DRIVE AWAY WITH AN *ENTIRE TRUCKLOAD* OF SPOILS."

"AND MORE *IMPORTANTLY...*"

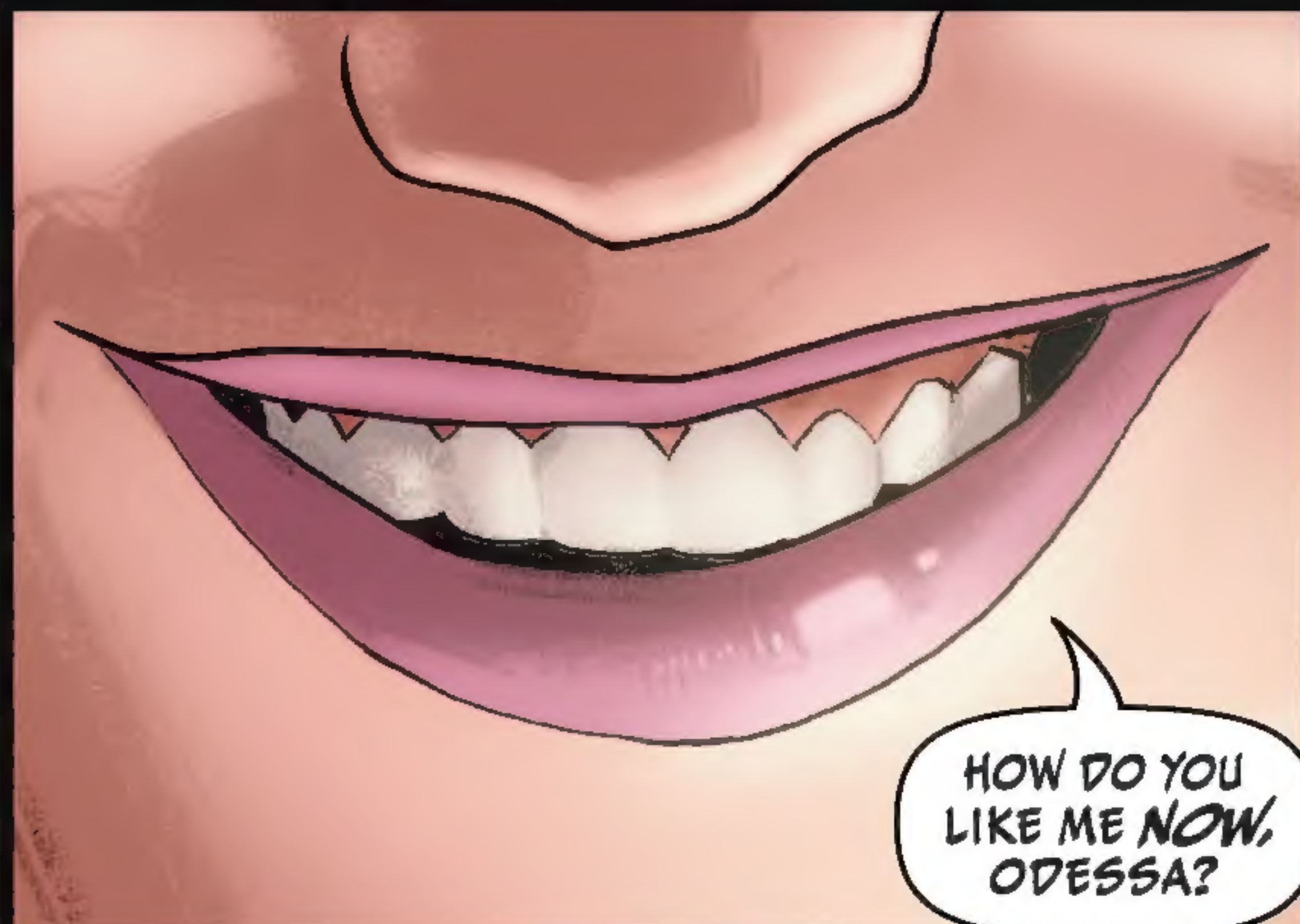


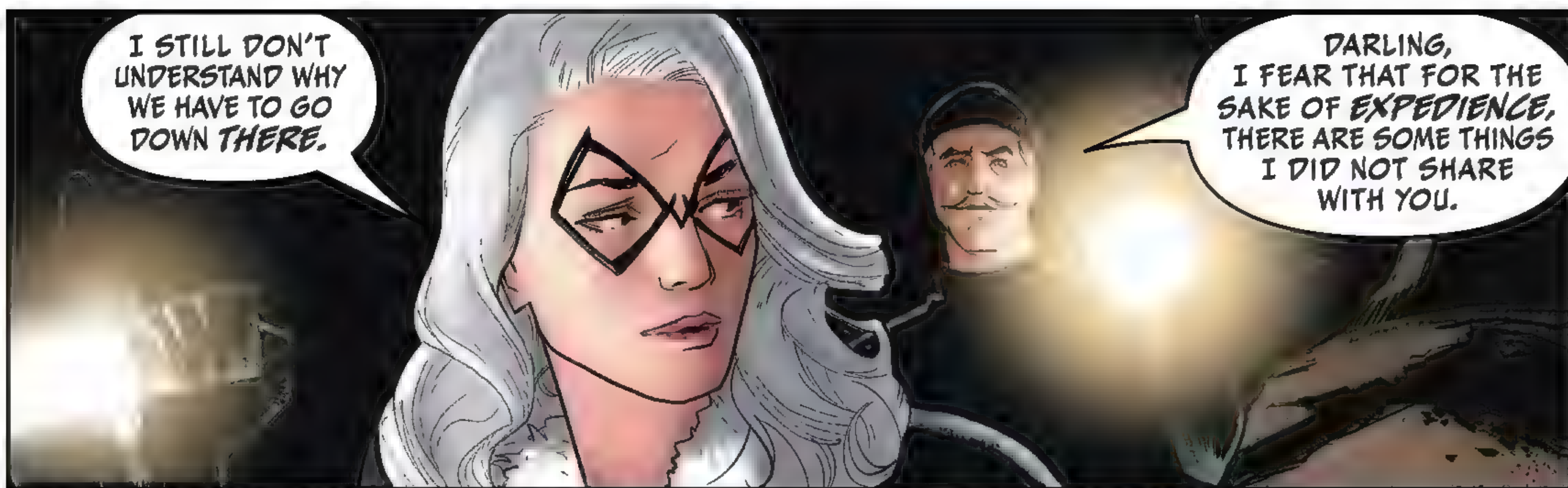
"WE DO SOMETHING *NO ONE* HAS EVER DONE."

"WE RIP OFF THE NEW YORK *THIEVES GUILD*."



HOW DO YOU LIKE ME *NOW*, ODESSA?





I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE HAVE TO GO DOWN THERE.

DARLING, I FEAR THAT FOR THE SAKE OF *EXPEDIENCE*, THERE ARE SOME THINGS I DID NOT SHARE WITH YOU.



WELL, I DON'T LOVE THAT.

THE GUILD'S VAULTS AREN'T EXACTLY VAULTS.

THAT IS TO SAY, THEY DO POSSESS EXTREME AMOUNTS OF WEALTH.

BUT WHEN *ODESSA DRAKE* FIRST DECODED THE PAINTINGS OF ORLANDO, IT WAS NOT MERELY TO FIND A PLACE TO *HIDE* HER LOOT.



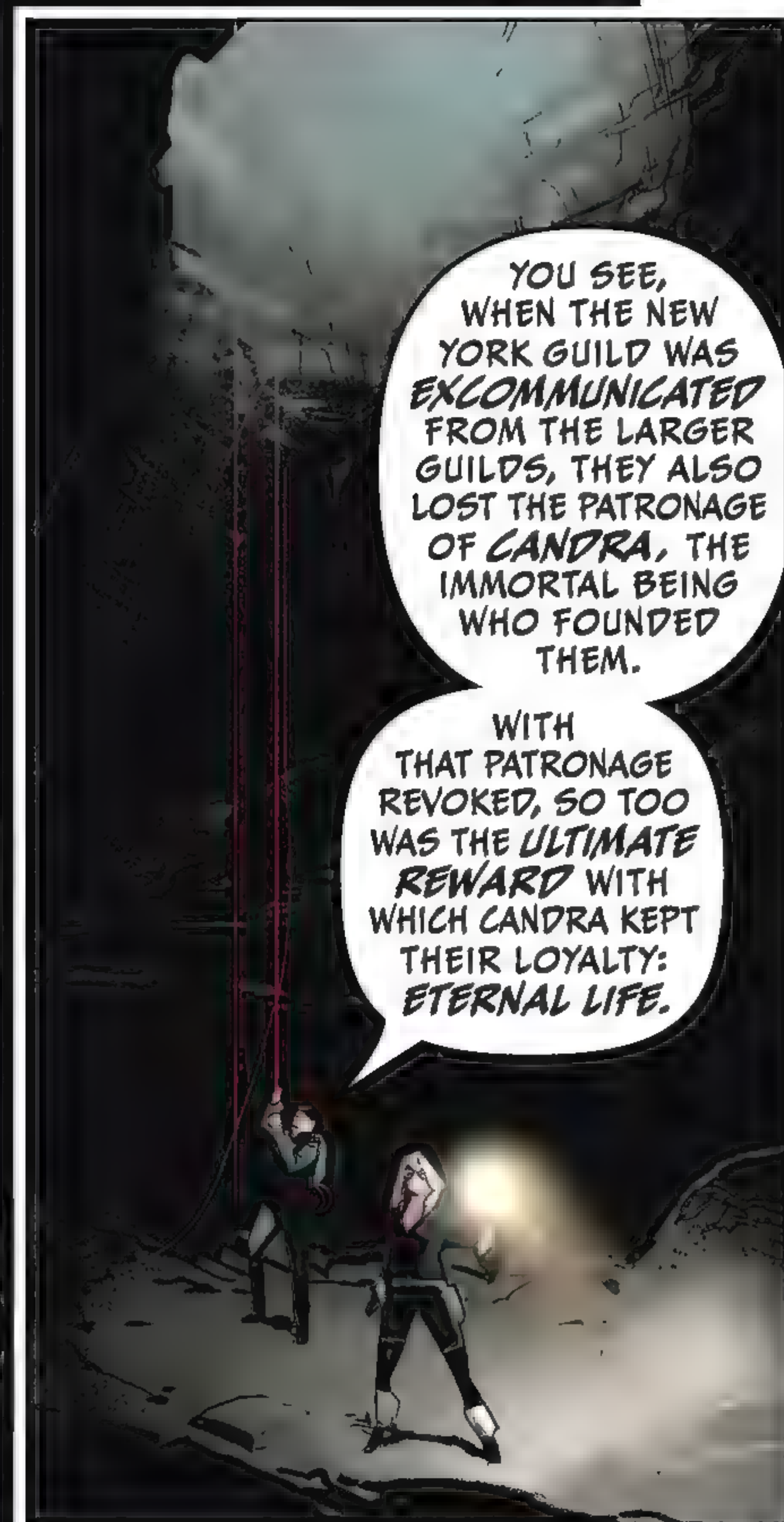
RATHER, SHE DID SO TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE *DENIZEN* OF THAT STRANGE DIMENSION.

Uh-oh...

AN ENTITY CALLED THE *GILDED SAINT*. AN ALIEN GOD OF WEALTH AND DEATH.

FOX, THIS IS A PRETTY *BIG* OMISSION.

FORGIVE ME, DARLING.



YOU SEE, WHEN THE NEW YORK GUILD WAS *EXCOMMUNICATED* FROM THE LARGER GUILDS, THEY ALSO LOST THE PATRONAGE OF *CANDRA*, THE IMMORTAL BEING WHO FOUNDED THEM.

WITH THAT PATRONAGE REVOKED, SO TOO WAS THE *ULTIMATE REWARD* WITH WHICH *CANDRA* KEPT THEIR LOYALTY: *ETERNAL LIFE*.



CASTILLO
DRAKE FOUND
THE WAY TO
A NEW PATRON:
THE GILDED
SAINT.

AFTER
HIS DEATH,
ODESSA
CONTINUED
HIS WORK.

AND SHE MADE
A DEAL WITH THE
CREATURE, A CREATURE
OF ENORMOUS AND
STRANGE POWER.



THE GUILD WOULD
PAY THE GILDED
SAINT TRIBUTE.
TEN PERCENT OF
ANYTHING STOLEN
IN THE CITY.

IN RETURN, IT WOULD
GRANT THE INNER
CIRCLE OF THE GUILD
THAT WHICH THEY COULD
NOT HAVE, COULD
NOT STEAL.

IMMORTALITY.

TO NEVER
GROW OLD,
TO NEVER
SICKEN.

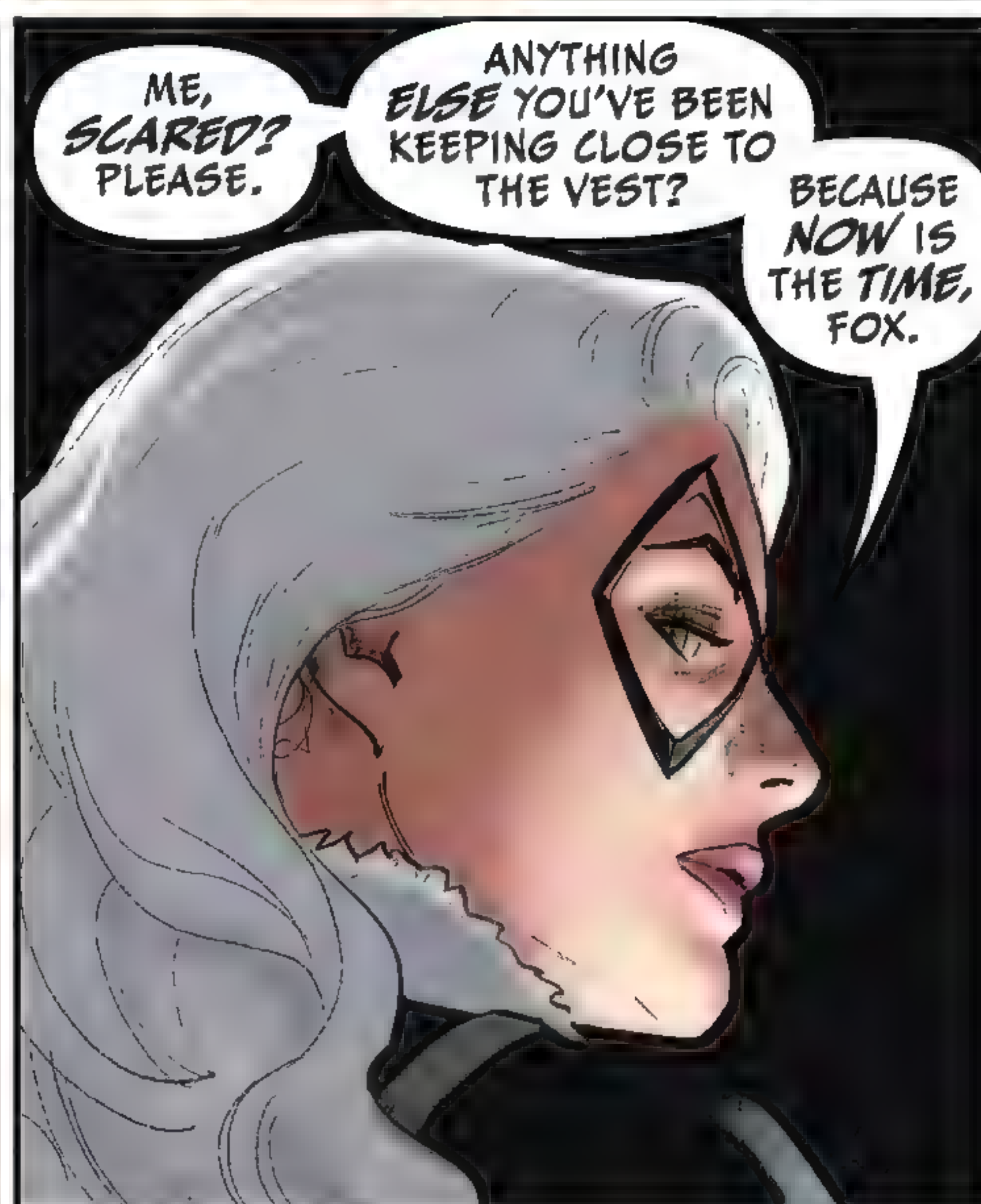


AND WHY
DIDN'T YOU
TELL ME THIS
BEFORE?

ARE
WE GOING
TO HAVE TO
FIGHT THIS
SAINT?

NO.

I KEPT
IT TO MYSELF...
BECAUSE I DID
NOT WISH TO
FRIGHTEN YOU
OR YOUR MEN
WHEN WE WERE
SO CLOSE.



ME,
SCARED?
PLEASE.

ANYTHING
ELSE YOU'VE BEEN
KEEPING CLOSE TO
THE VEST?

BECAUSE
NOW IS
THE TIME,
FOX.

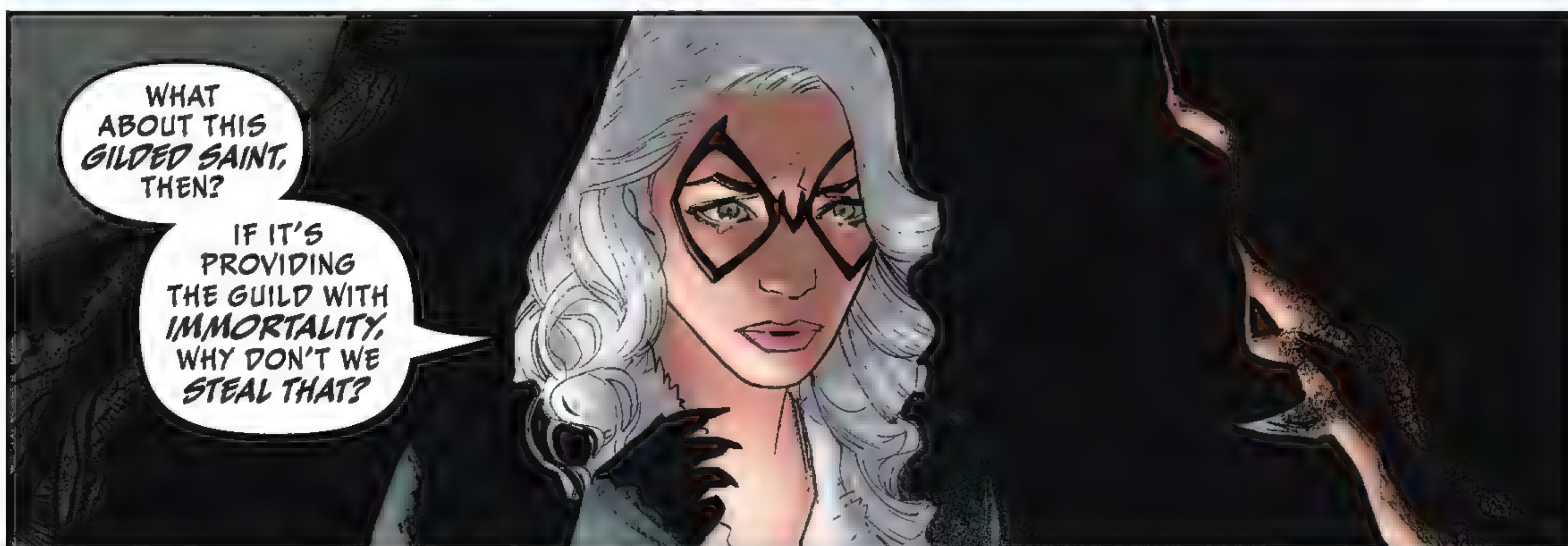


"YES."



I'M
DYING.





"...I HAVE
CONSIDERED
EVERYTHING."

THEN.

YOU COME
BEFORE ME,
THE GREAT BEAST,
OFFERING YOUR
SERVICE IN EXCHANGE
FOR THE DARK
GIFT?

LIFE
ETERNAL
IN ALL THE
NIGHTS EVER
TO COME?

YES,
DREAD DRACULA.
ALLOW ME TO TURN MY
SKILLS TO YOUR WHIMS.
I ASK ONLY A PLACE
IN YOUR COURT.

Ah.
I SEE.

I THINK
NOT...

...MR.
MURRAY.

DID YOU THINK
THAT I WOULD
FORGET?

DID YOU THINK THAT
I WOULD FORGIVE YOUR
IMPERTINENCE IN MIAMI? *
FOR YOU, IT WAS A LIFETIME
AGO. BUT FOR ME...

GREAT
VOIVODE,
PLEASE--

*BACK IN BC (2019) #1! -LC

GO. I HAVE
SPOKEN, AND
YOU HAVE BEEN
MARKED.

NO CHILD OF
THE NIGHT WILL RISK
MY DISPLEASURE
BY AIDING YOU.

PLEASE, LET
ME MAKE IT UP
TO YOU--

I HOPE THE
TREASURES YOU
STOLE FROM ME
BROUGHT YOU
GREAT JOY.

KEEP THEM, IF
YOU POSSESS THEM
STILL. LET THEM
COMFORT YOU
AS YOU DIE

AN
OLD
MAN.



CASTILLO, YOUR FATHER, EVEN ULYSSES BLOODSTONE...

GEEZ, FOXY...

OF THE FOUR OF US WHO ROBBED DRACULA THAT NIGHT, ONLY I STILL LIVE.

AND ALLOWING ME TO CONTINUE TO LIVE ONLY TO DIE WAS REVENGE ENOUGH FOR HIM.



"NO, DARLING..."

"THIS SCORE WILL BE MY LEGACY."



IT'S NOT ABOUT THE MONEY, NOT FOR PEOPLE LIKE US.

IT'S ABOUT THE EXPERIENCE. IT'S ABOUT DOING WHAT NO ONE ELSE CAN.



"AND SHARING IT WITH YOU, THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS WORLD I CARE FOR."



ARE YOU SCARED?

THE SECRET CEMETERIES OF THE NEW YORK THIEVES.
DEEP BENEATH MANHATTAN.

OF
COURSE
I AM.

YOU'LL RECALL
THAT I AM A
PROFESSED
COWARD.

FEARING
DEATH IS HOW
I HAVE LIVED.
I WOULD DO
ANYTHING TO
AVOID IT.

WE'RE
GOING TO TALK
MORE ABOUT
THIS AFTER THE
JOB'S DONE,
FOX.

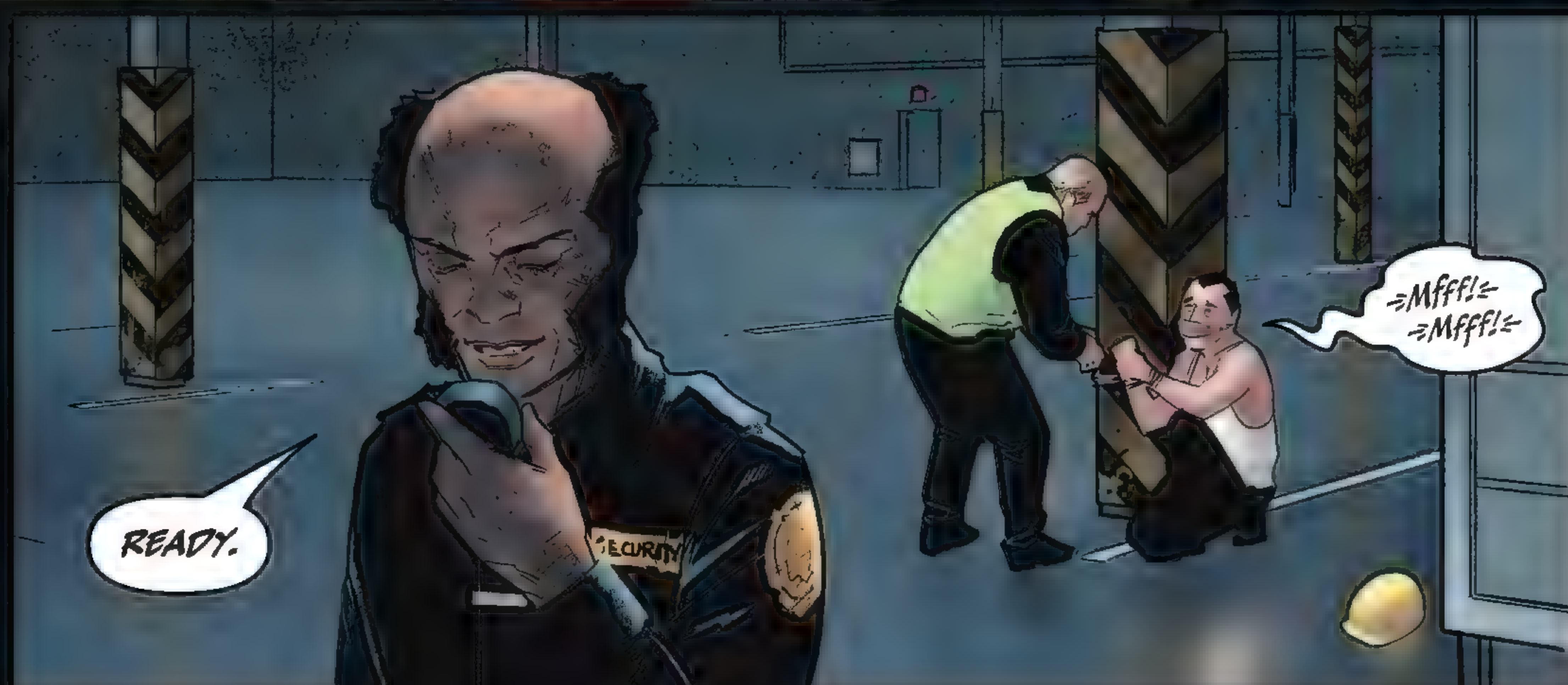
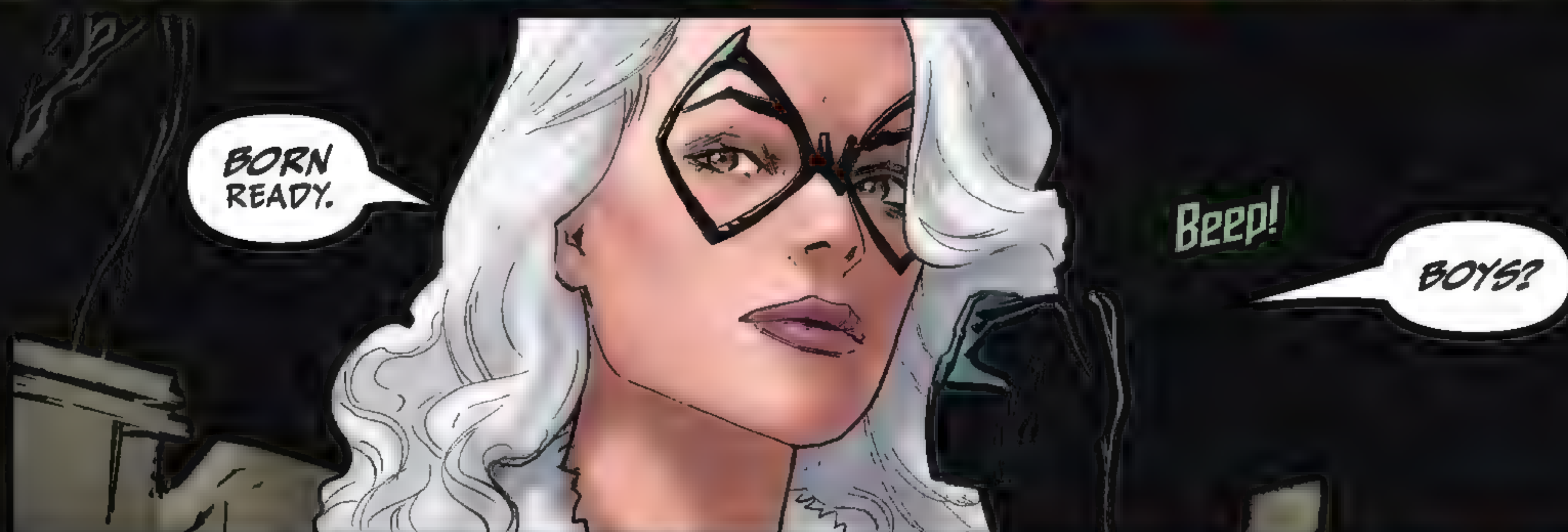
THERE'S
GOT TO BE
SOMETHING
WE CAN DO.

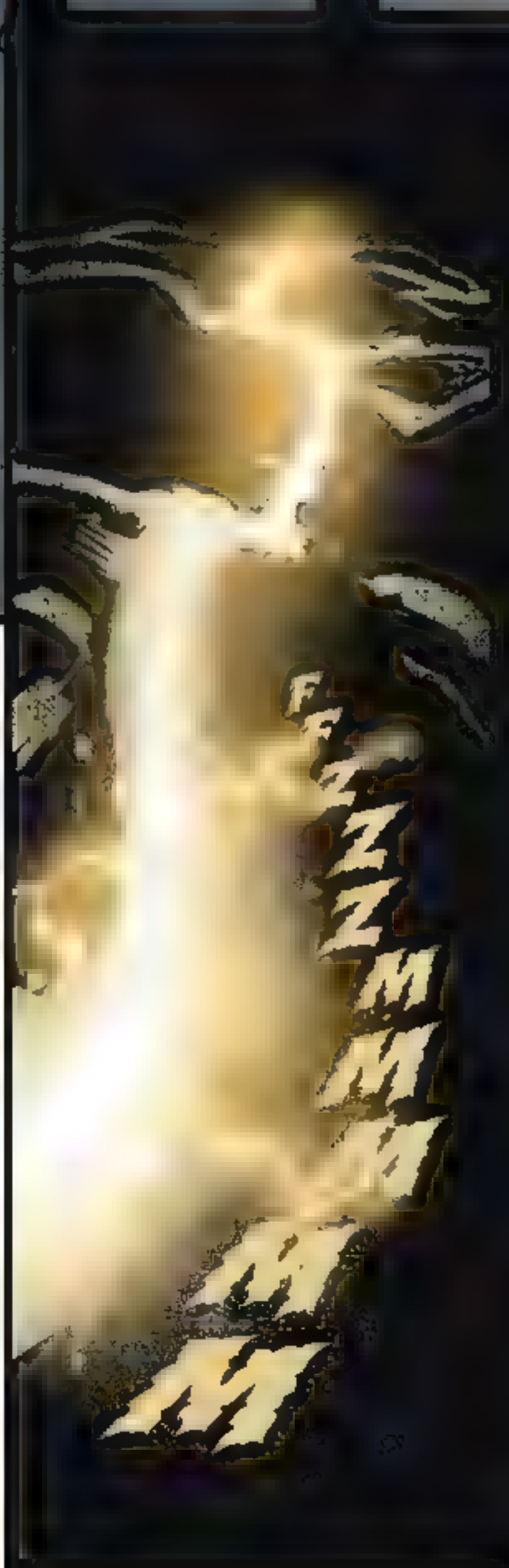
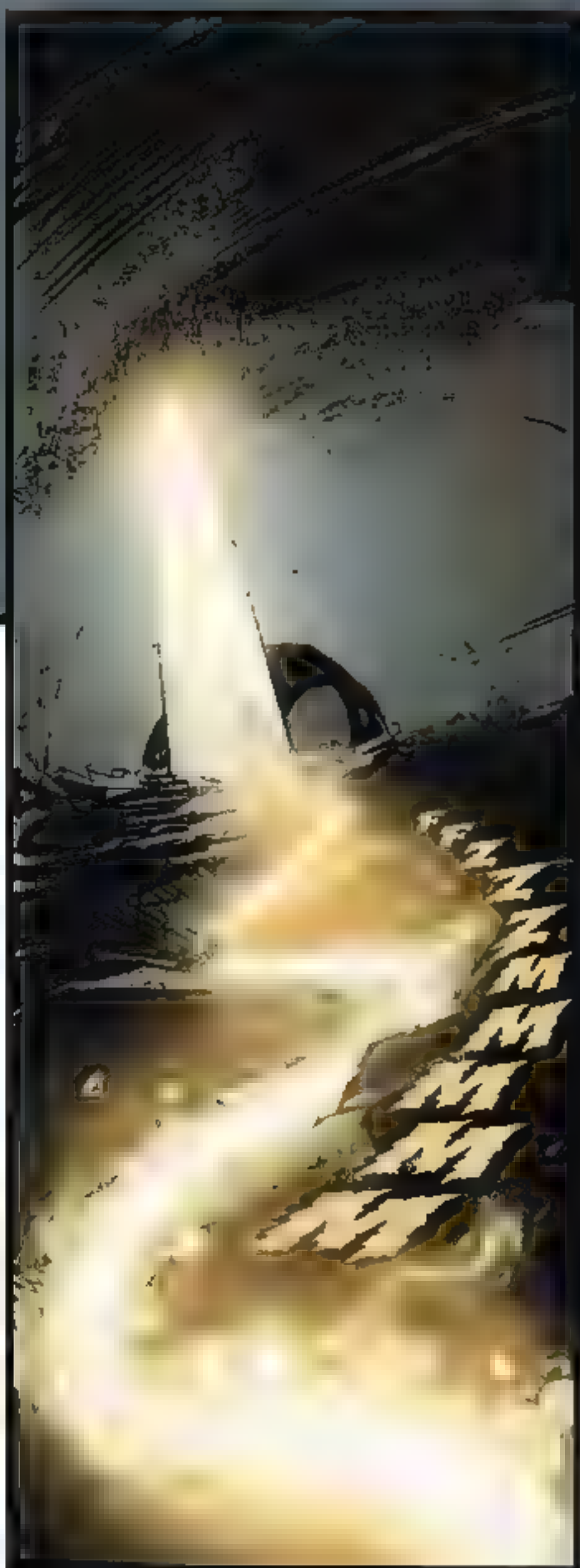
Brrrr...

IT IS
EERIE,
IS IT
NOT?

MY DAD'S
BURIED HERE.
SO'S CASTILLO
DRAKE.

I IMAGINE
IT'S WHERE
I'LL BE BURIED,
WHEN THE TIME
COMES.









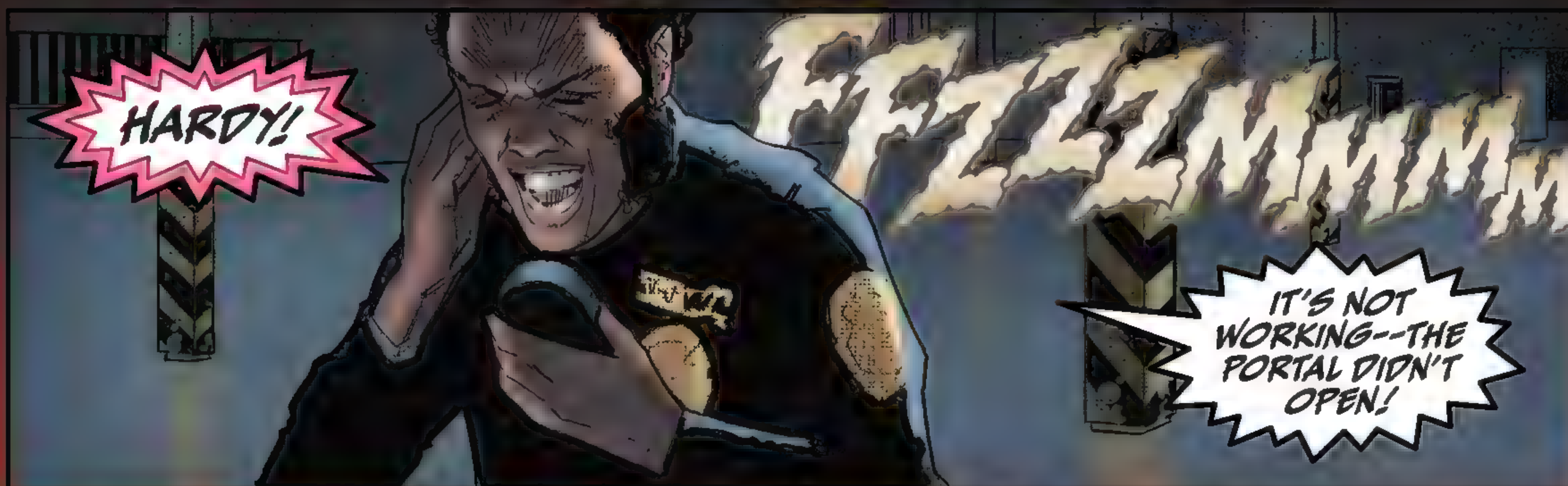
WHO ARE
YOU THAT
YOU WOULD
DISTURB
ME?

WHO ARE
YOU THAT
YOU WOULD
BREAK OPEN
THE DOORS
TO MY
REALM?

FOX,
YOU NEED
TO TALK
TO ME--

WHO ARE
YOU THAT YOU
WOULD CALL
UPON ME SO
RUDELY?

FFZZZZMMMM



HARDY!

**IT'S NOT
WORKING--THE
PORTAL DIDN'T
OPEN!**



**I WANT
TO MAKE
A DEAL!**

**ETERNAL LIFE,
IMMORTALITY,
FOR ME AND
THE GIRL!**

WHAT?!



**MY
CONTRACT
IS MADE WITH
ODESSA
DRAKE.**

**SHE HAS
BARGAINED
AND PAID MY
PRICE.**

**I OFFER
YOU SOMETHING
BETTER!**



FOX.
YOU TELL ME
WHAT'S GOING
ON *RIGHT*
NOW--

THIS IS THE
PLAN, DARLING.
IT WAS *ALWAYS*
THE PLAN.

I *APOLOGIZE*
FOR LYING TO YOU,
BUT IT COULDN'T BE
HELPED. WE WERE
NEVER GOING TO
STEAL THE GUILD'S
MONEY.

NO.

WE WERE GOING
TO STEAL THEIR
IMMORTALITY.



THERE IS JUST
ONE MORE THING
TO TELL YOU, AND
THEN YOU'LL KNOW
IT *ALL.*

IN ORDER TO MAKE THE
SAINT *BREAK* ITS CONTRACT
WITH ODESSA AND THE GUILD,
I WOULD NEED TO OFFER IT AN
IMMENSE TREASURE. A PRIZE
OF INCALCULABLE WORTH.
DO YOU REMEMBER?

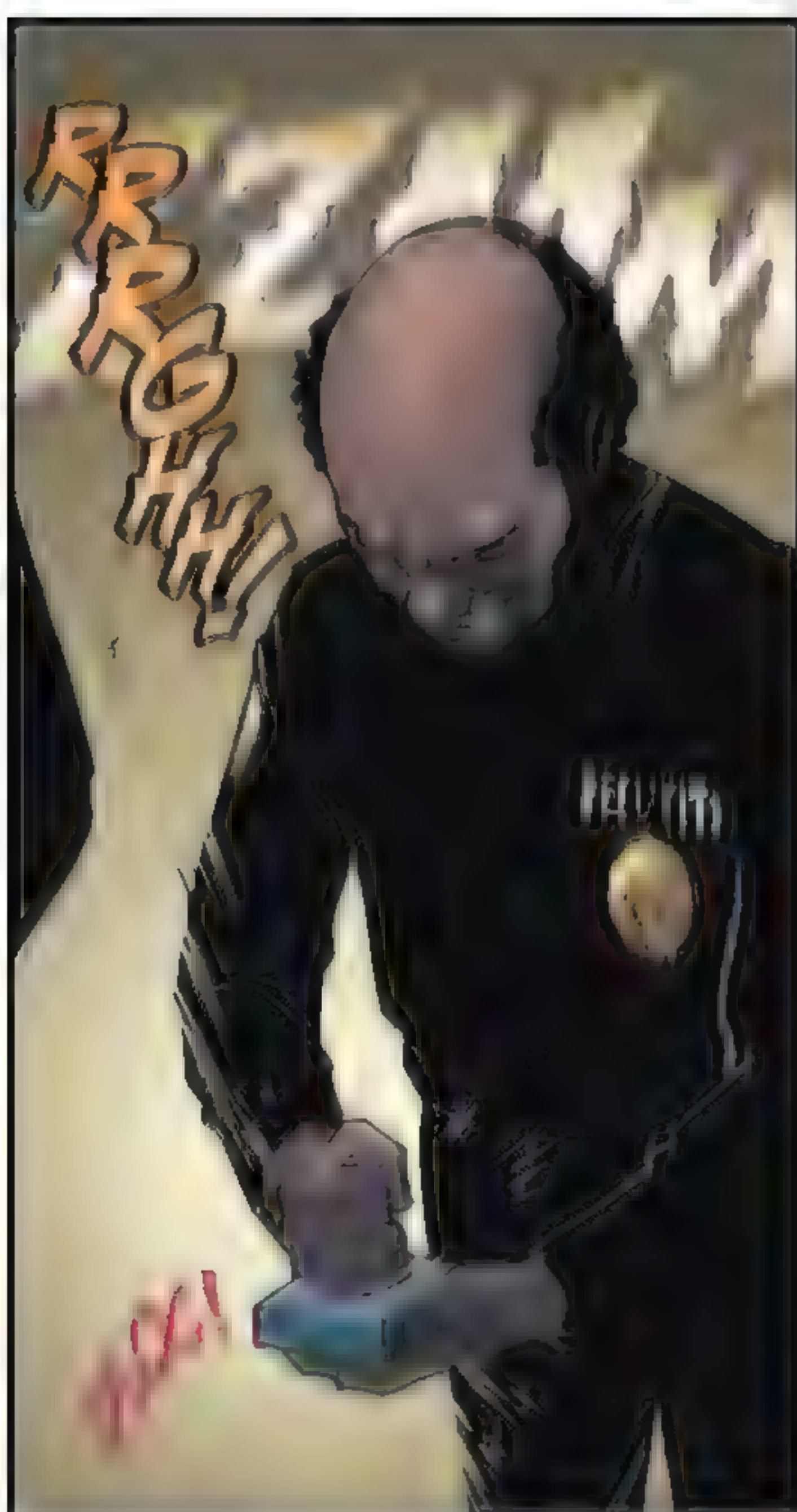


I HAPPEN
TO HAVE SUCH
A THING.

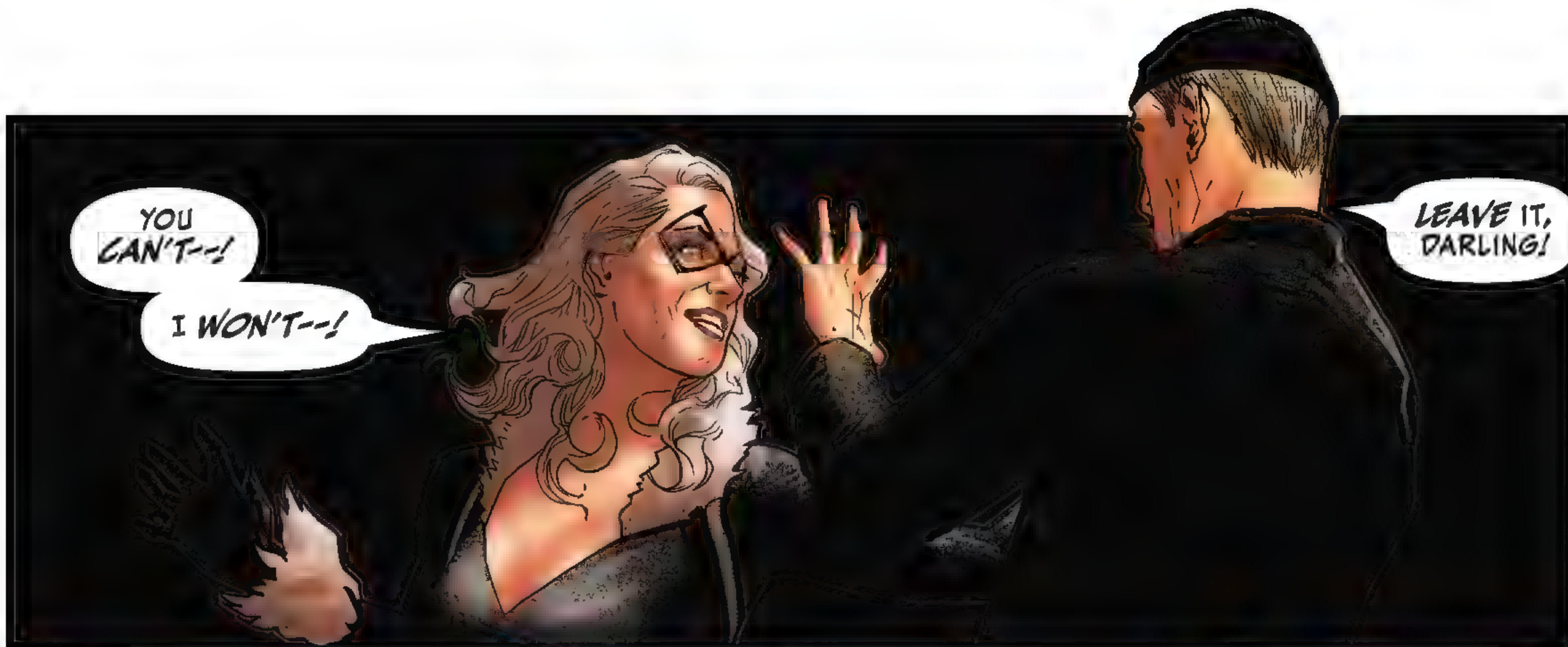
Oh NO,
FOX--













WHAT
DID YOU
DO?!



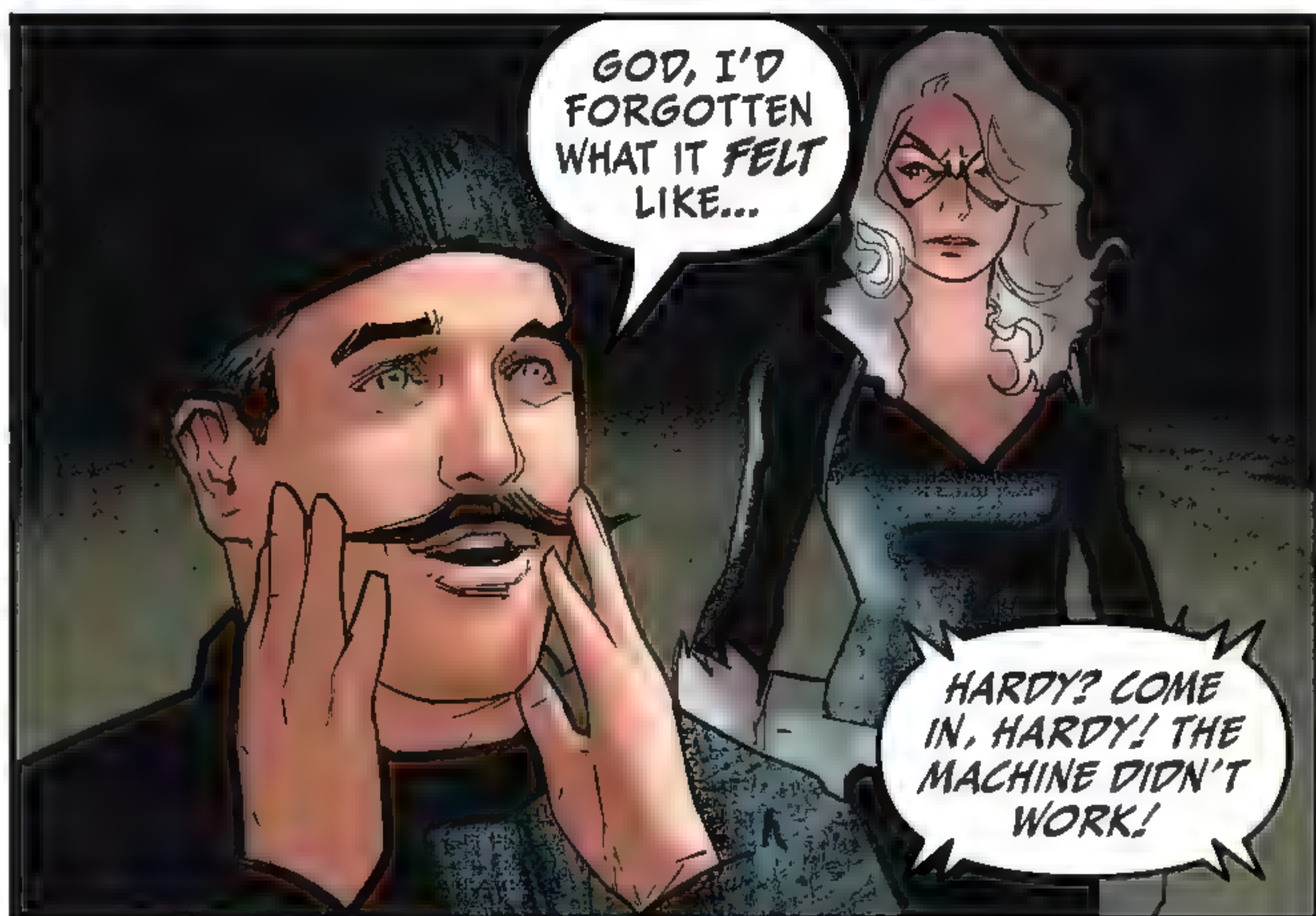
WHAT
I HAD TO DO,
DARLING.

ONLY WHAT
I HAD TO DO.
FOR **BOTH** OUR
SAKES.



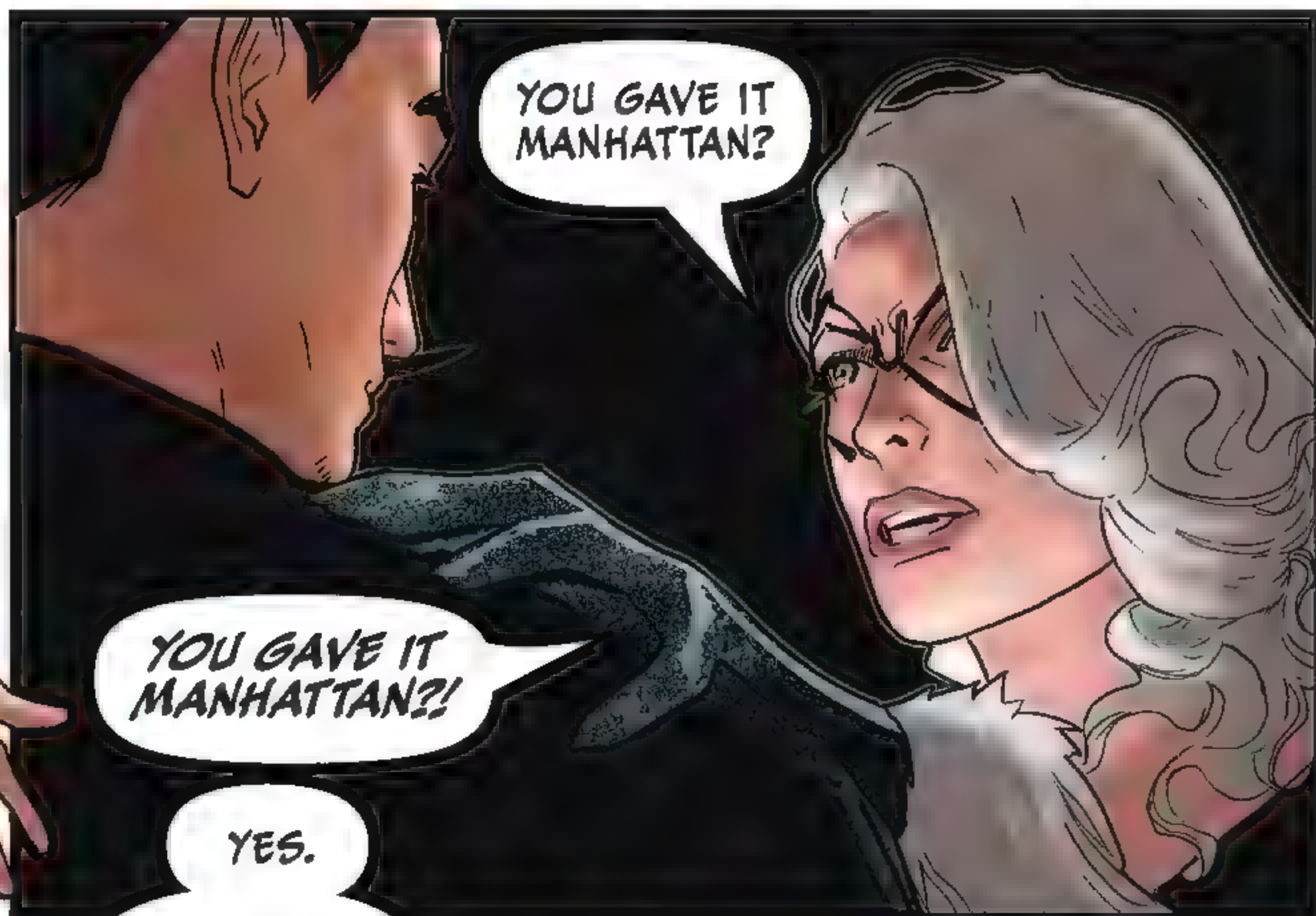
MY WORD,
I FEEL...

I FEEL
BRILLIANT!
MY KNEES,
MY BACK...



GOD, I'D
FORGOTTEN
WHAT IT **FELT**
LIKE...

**HARDY? COME
IN. HARDY! THE
MACHINE DIDN'T
WORK!**



YOU GAVE IT
MANHATTAN?

YOU GAVE IT
MANHATTAN?!

YES.

IT WAS A
MONSTROUS
THING I DID.
BUT I DID IT.



AND NOW
I AM YOUNG
AGAIN AND
WILL ALWAYS
REMAIN SO.

AND **YOU**
WILL NEVER
FEEL THE **PAIN**
AND **TERROR**
OF AGE.



MANHATTAN.
FOR ETERNAL
LIFE.

THEN IF
YOU DIE, THE
DEAL'S OFF,
RIGHT?



I MADE THE
BARGAIN FOR
YOU AS WELL,
DARLING.

WILL
YOU KILL US
BOTH?



I'LL FIGURE
SOMETHING
OUT!

SCHLARK!



HGGKK...

GRAGHKK...

HOW
COULD
YOU?



HOW
COULD YOU
MAKE ME DO
THIS? MAKE ME
MAKE THIS
CHOICE?

=Sniff=

DAMN
YOU, FOX!

DAMN
YOU!
I LOVED
YOU!

HGGKK...
GRAGHKK...
GAAGGKH...
HGKK...



GRAGGHKK...

Ha!

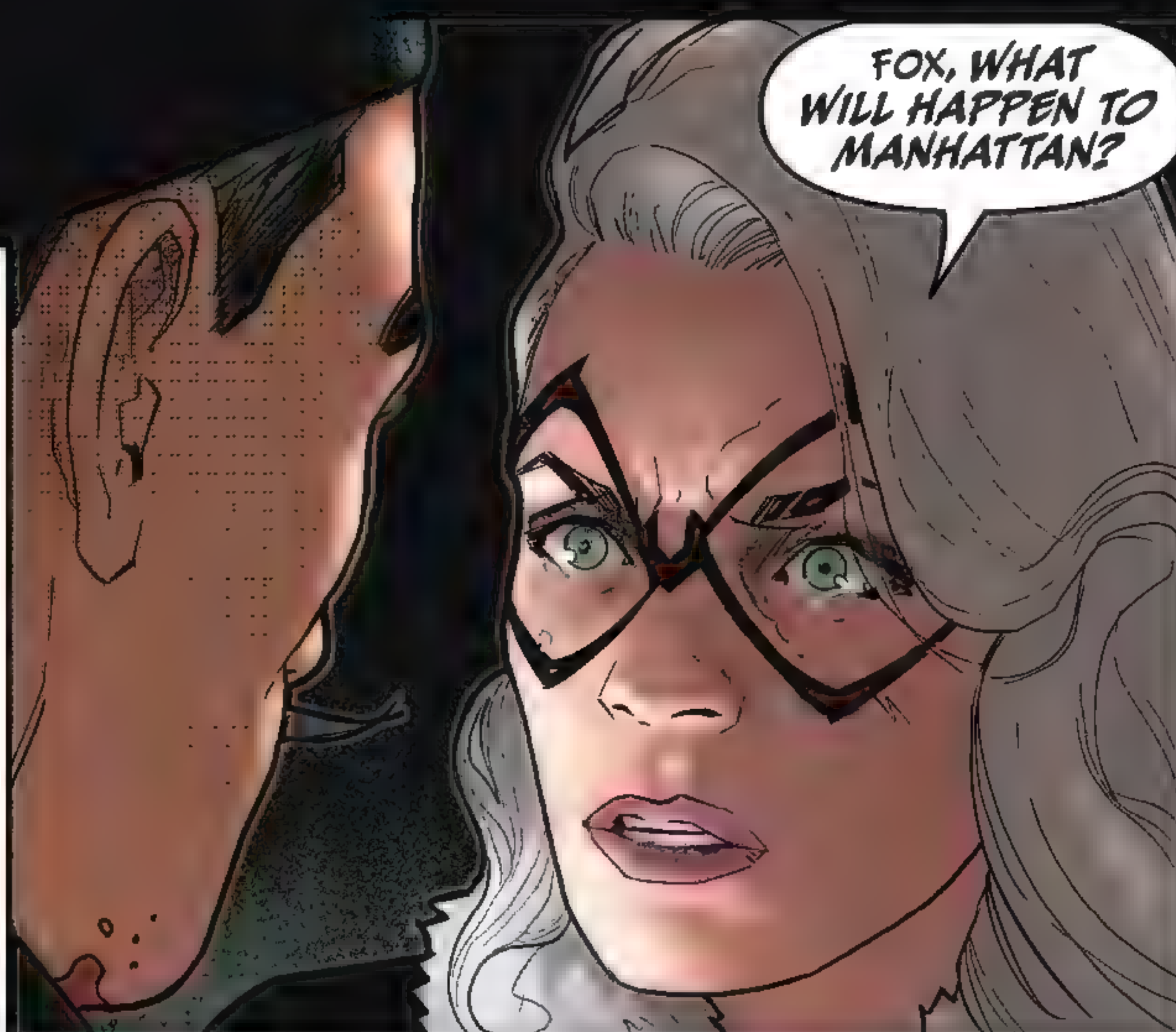
HAHAHAHA!

HAHAHA!



I'M
HEALED--!

FELICIA,
WITH THE SAINT'S
POWER CHanneled
into JUST US TWO...
WE CANNOT DIE!

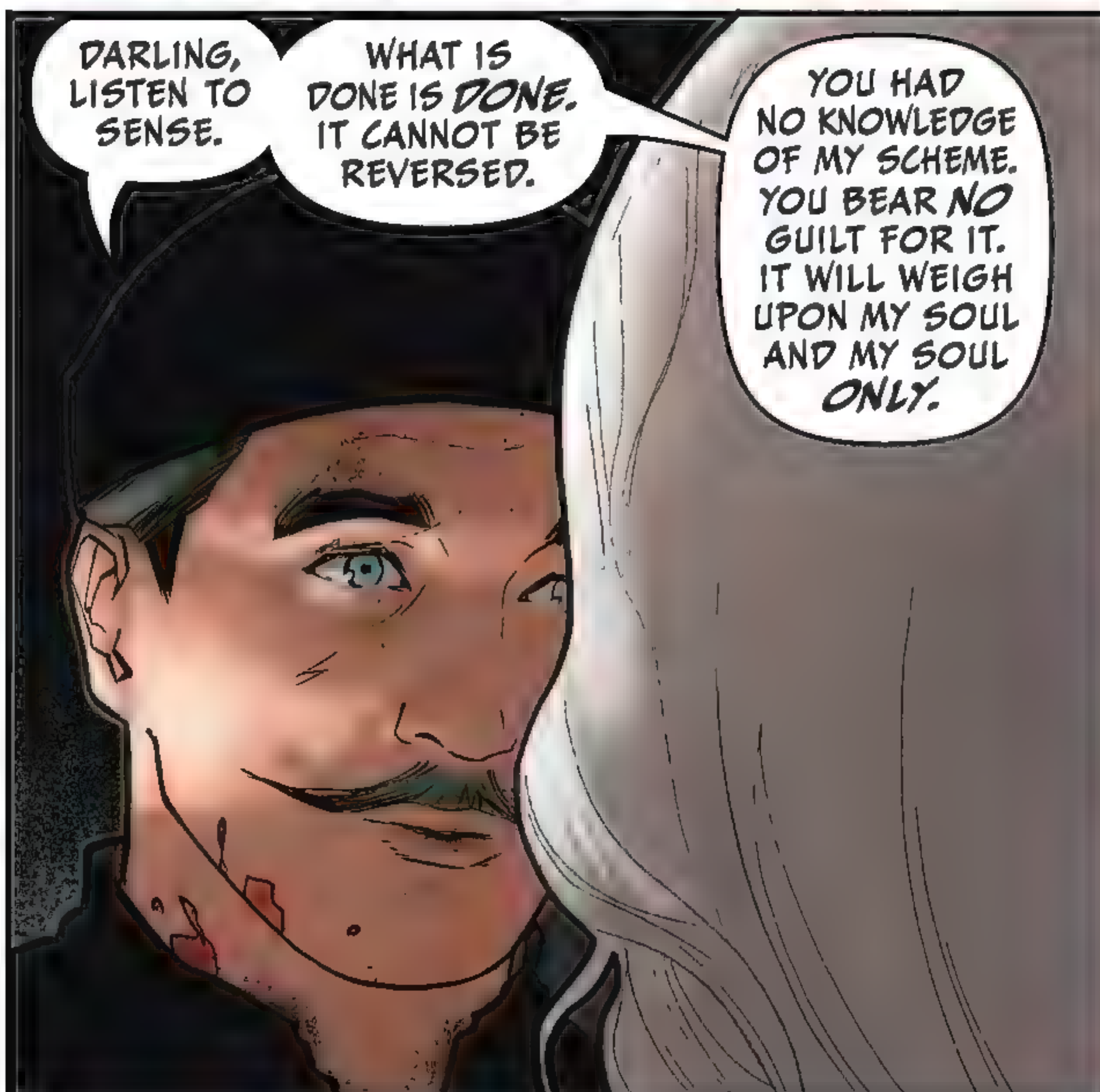


FOX, WHAT
WILL HAPPEN TO
MANHATTAN?



IT WILL BE
TAKEN INTO THE
VAULTS.

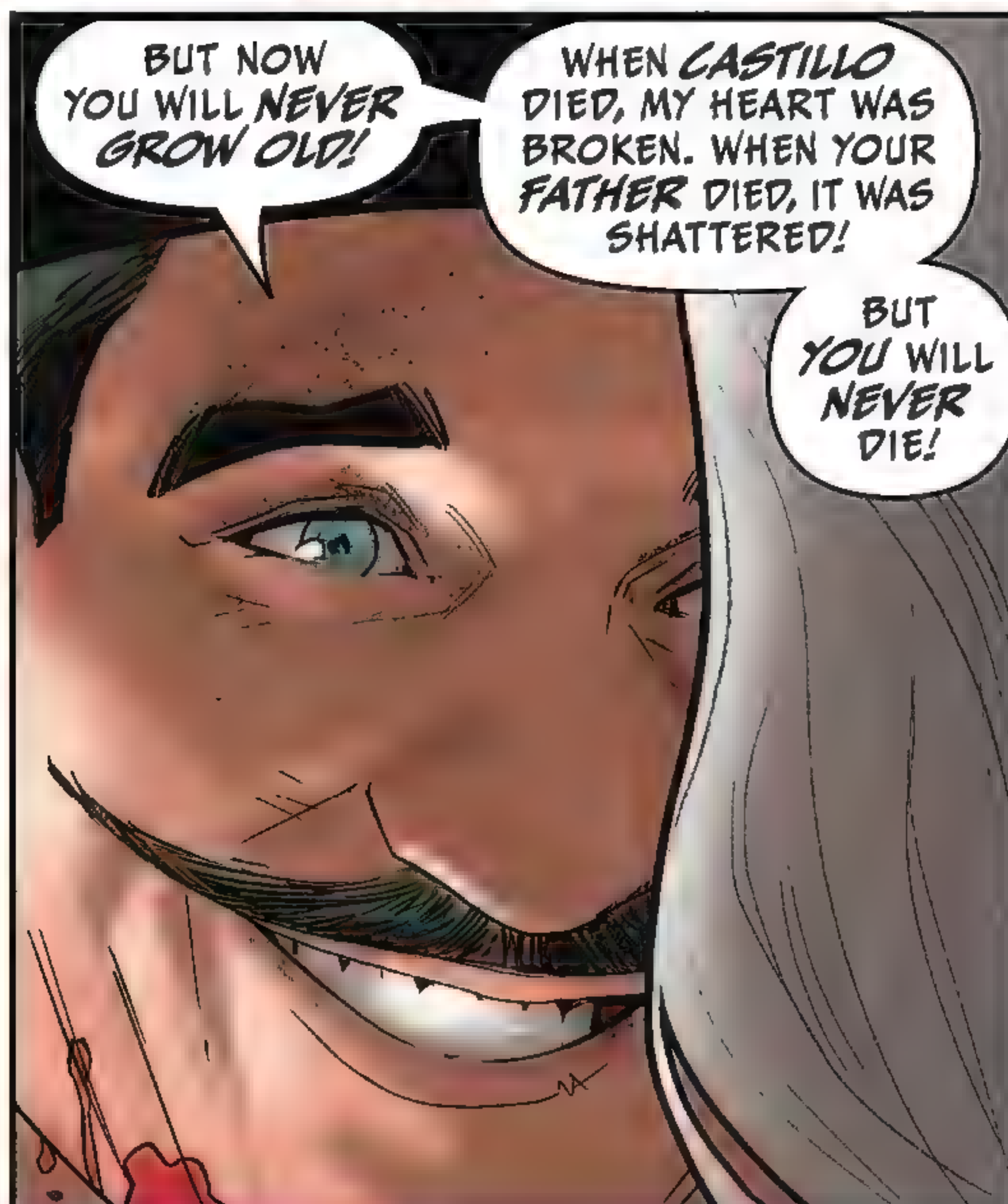
I SUGGEST THAT
WE GET AWAY
BEFORE THAT
HAPPENS.



DARLING,
LISTEN TO
SENSE.

WHAT IS
DONE IS *DONE*.
IT CANNOT BE
REVERSED.

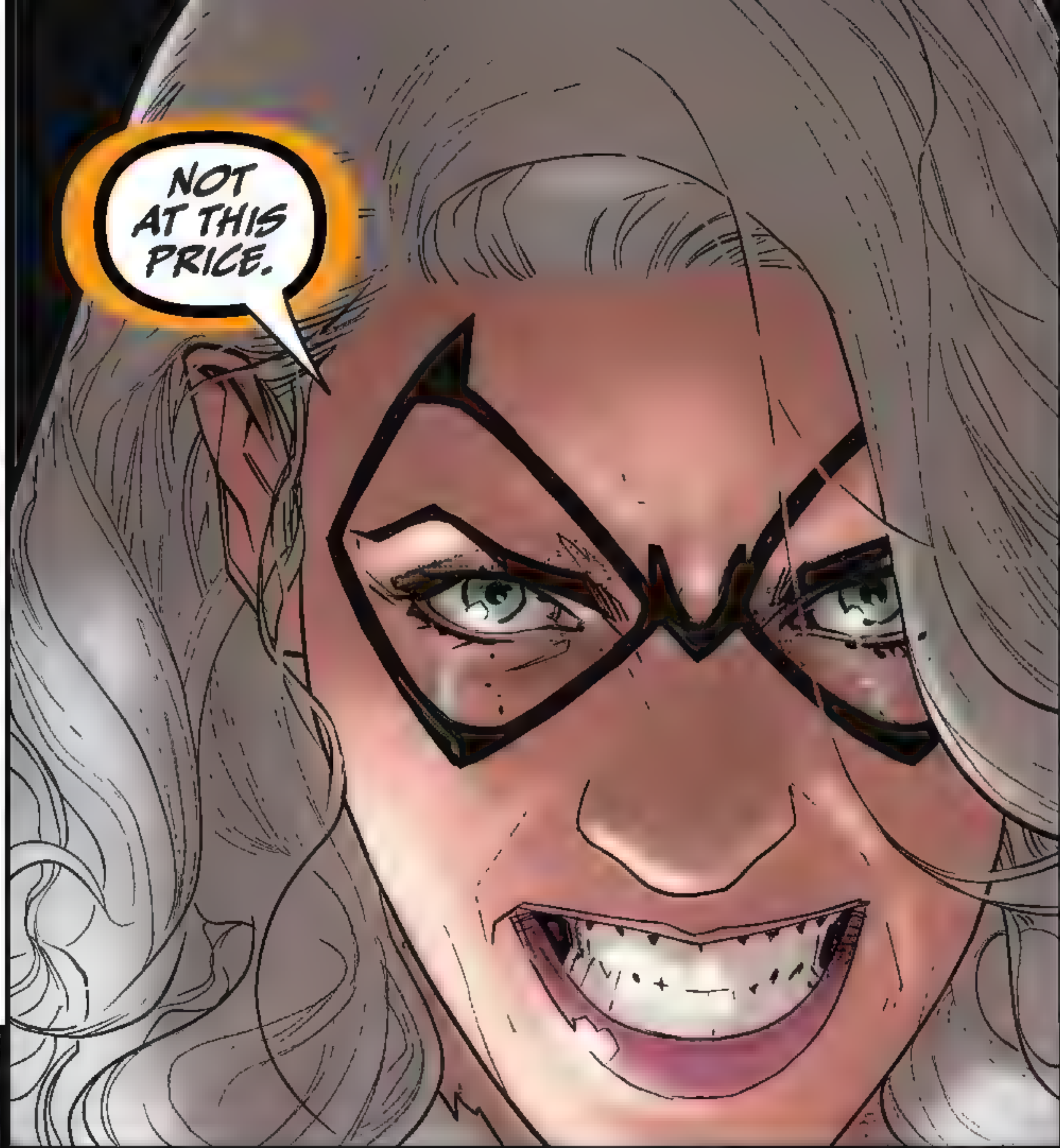
YOU HAD
NO KNOWLEDGE
OF MY SCHEME.
YOU BEAR NO
GUILT FOR IT.
IT WILL WEIGH
UPON MY SOUL
AND MY SOUL
ONLY.



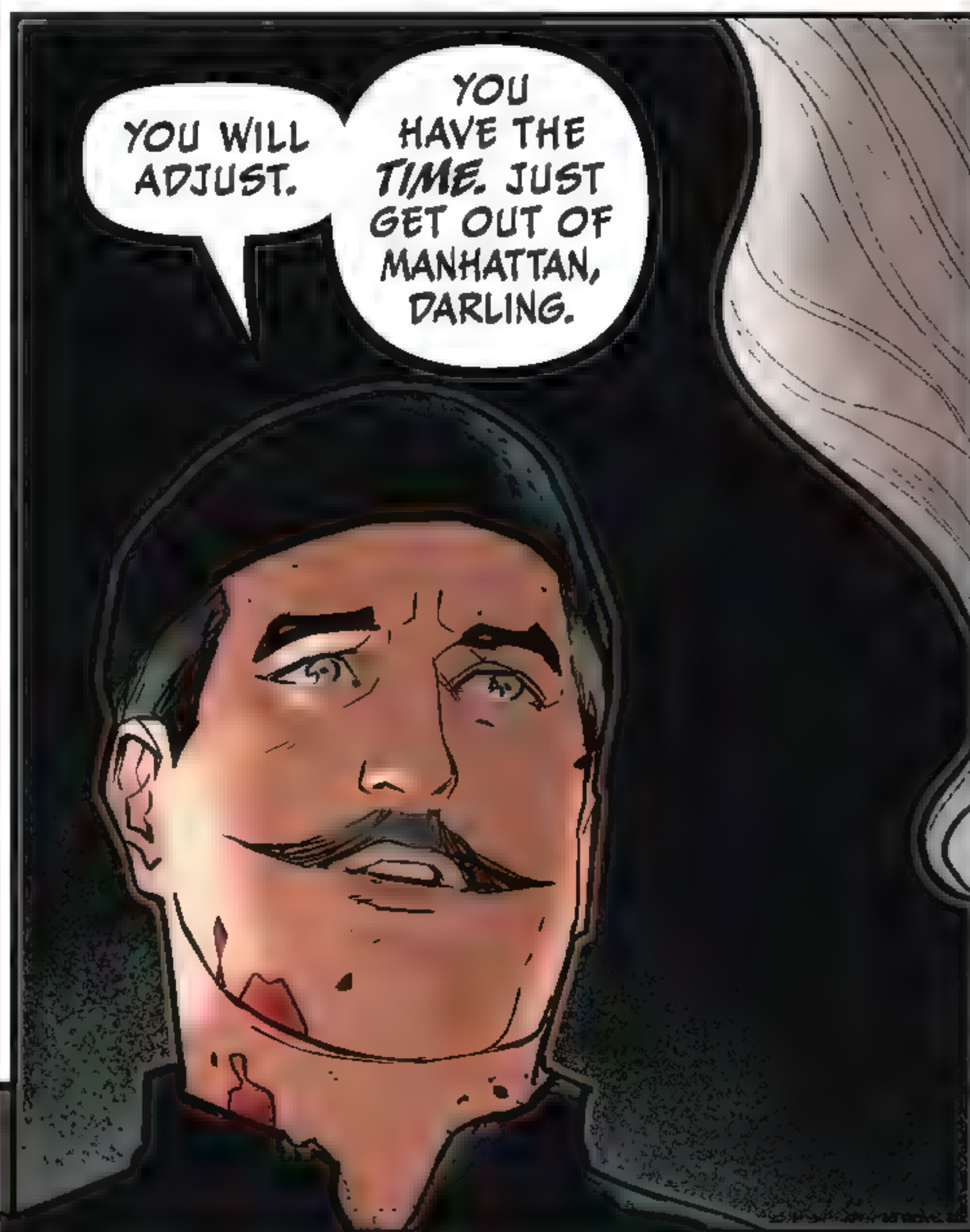
BUT NOW
YOU WILL NEVER
GROW OLD!

WHEN *CASTILLO*
DIED, MY HEART WAS
BROKEN. WHEN YOUR
FATHER DIED, IT WAS
SHATTERED!

BUT
YOU WILL
NEVER
DIE!



NOT
AT THIS
PRICE.



YOU WILL
ADJUST.

YOU
HAVE THE
TIME. JUST
GET OUT OF
MANHATTAN,
DARLING.



I WILL
FIND YOU
LATER, WHEN
IT IS ALL
OVER.

YOU'LL SEE
THAT THERE IS NO
PROFIT IN *GUILT*. YOU
NOW HAVE ALL THE
TIME IN THE WORLD
TO GET OVER IT.

AAH!



YOU'LL SEE,
DARLING.

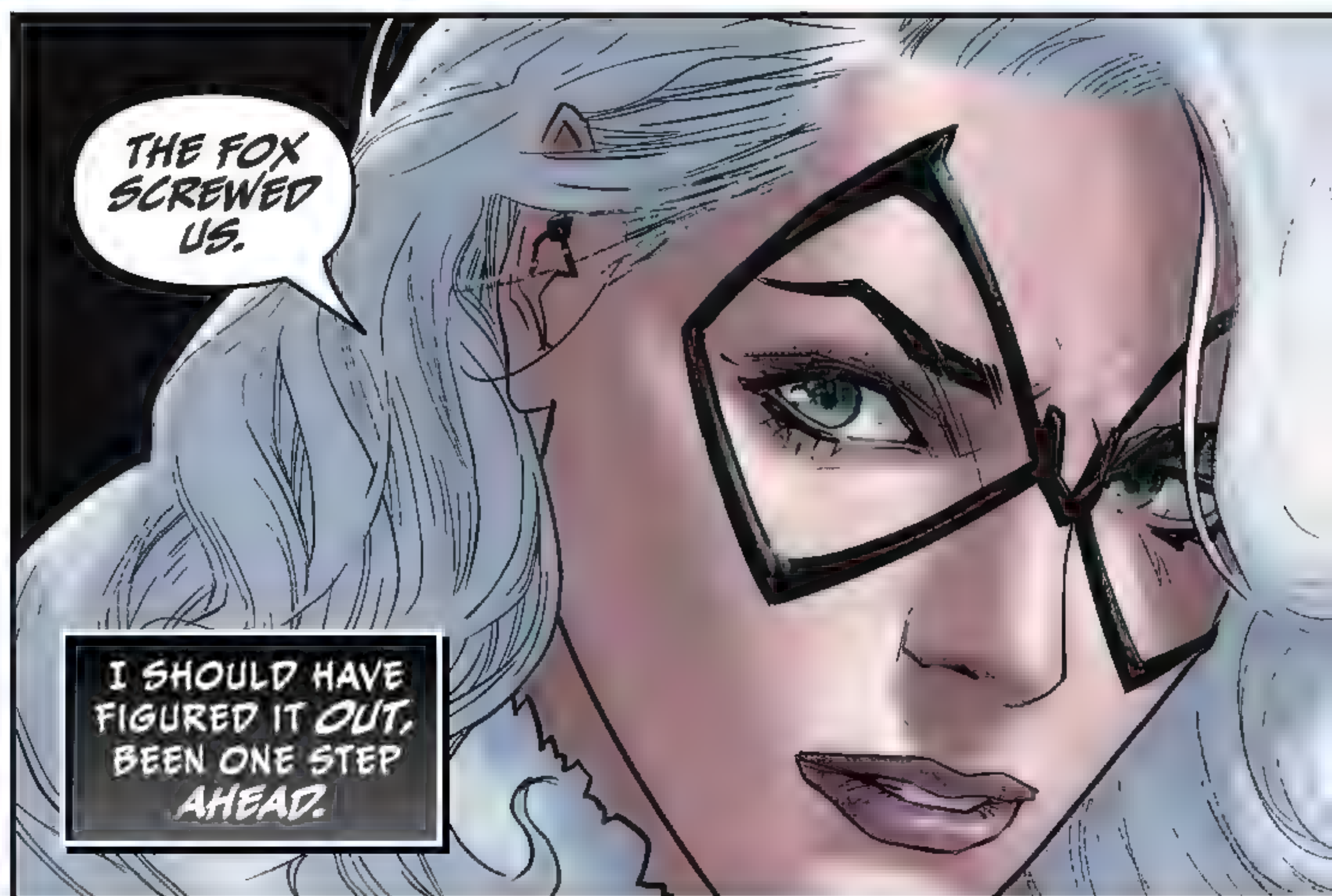


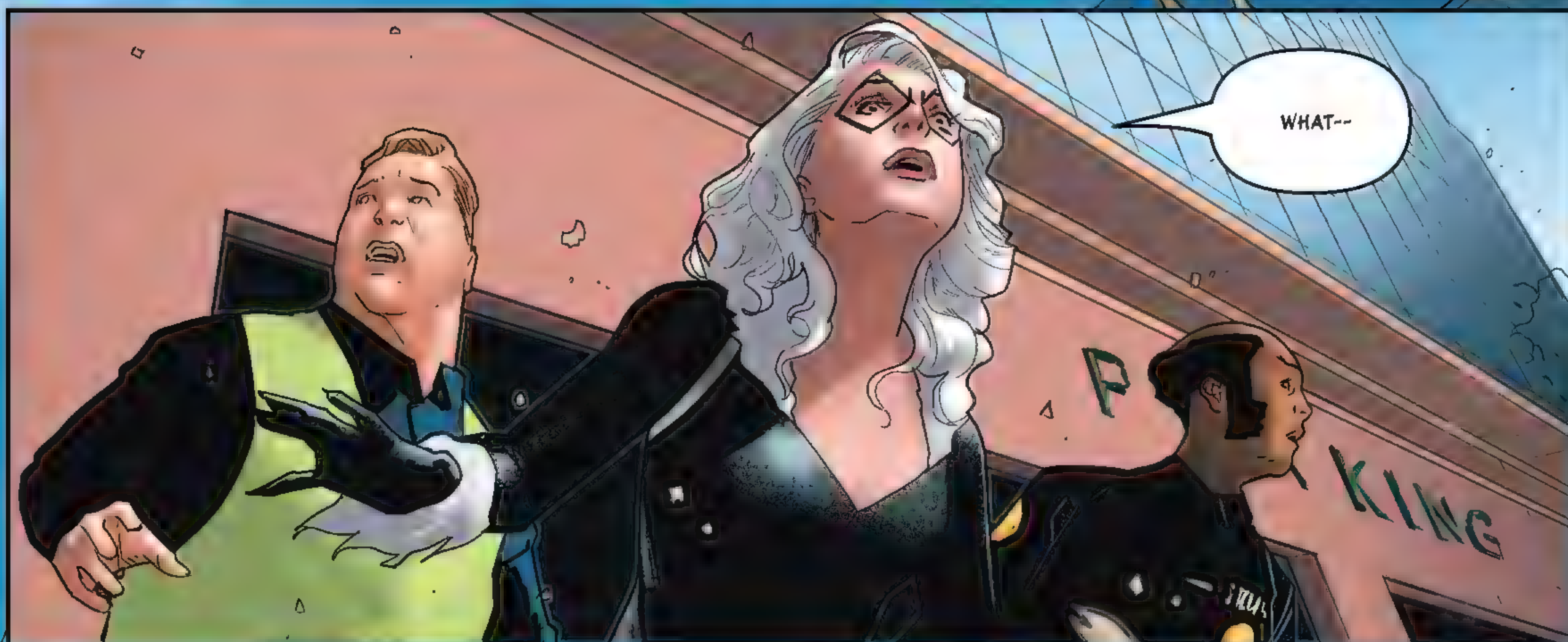
AND WITH THAT,
HE'S GONE.

I FORGOT HOW
GOOD HE WAS AT THE
SMOKE-BOMB TRICK.

WHAT...

WHAT AM I
GOING TO DO
NOW?







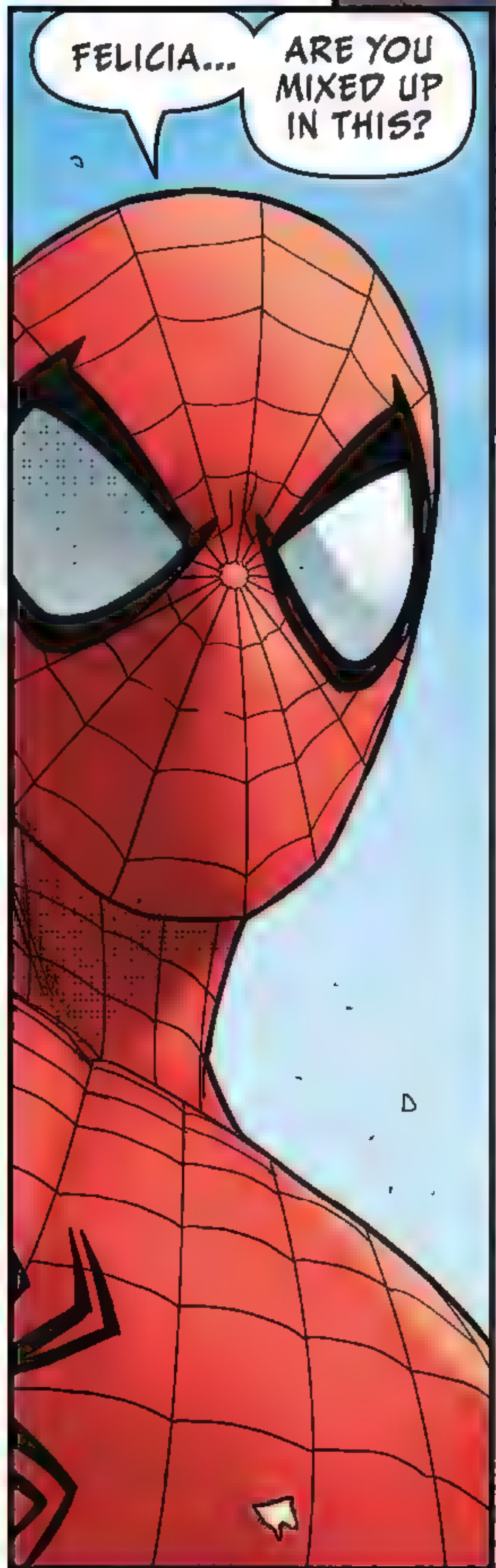
THINGS'VE
GONE *SIDEWAYS*,
BOYS--

FELICIA!

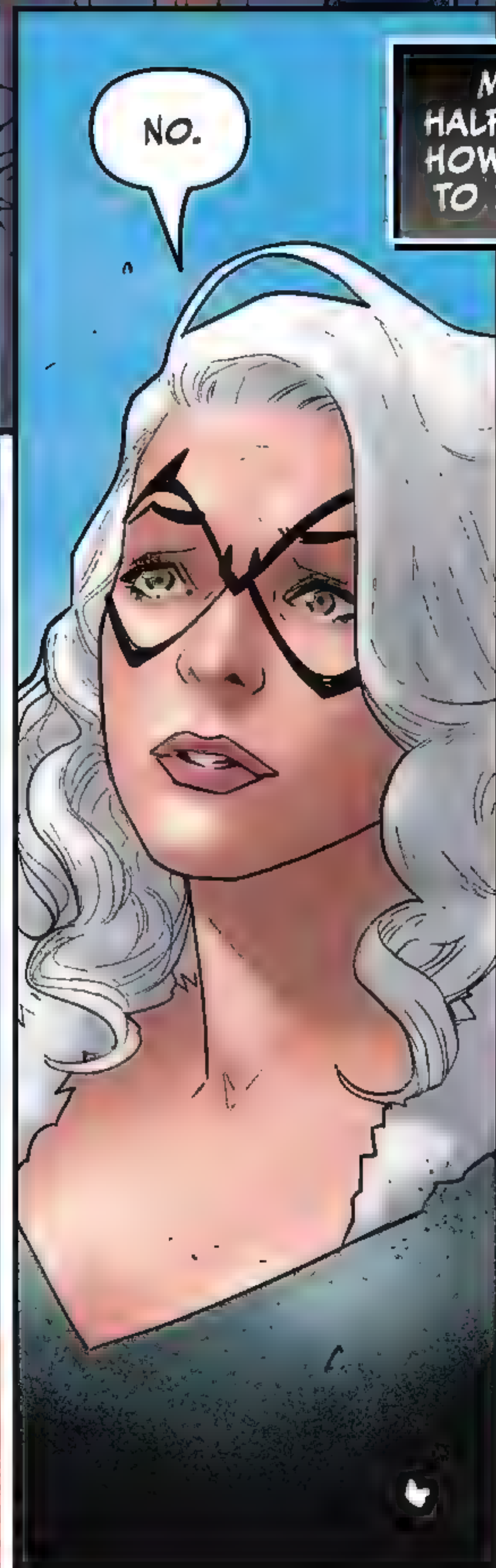


WHAT'S
GOING ON?
WHAT ARE THESE...
GOLD VINES?

I-I...
DON'T
KNOW.



FELICIA... ARE YOU
MIXED UP
IN THIS?



NO.

MY HEART
HALF-BREAKS AT
HOW EASY IT IS
TO LIE TO HIM.



OKAY...

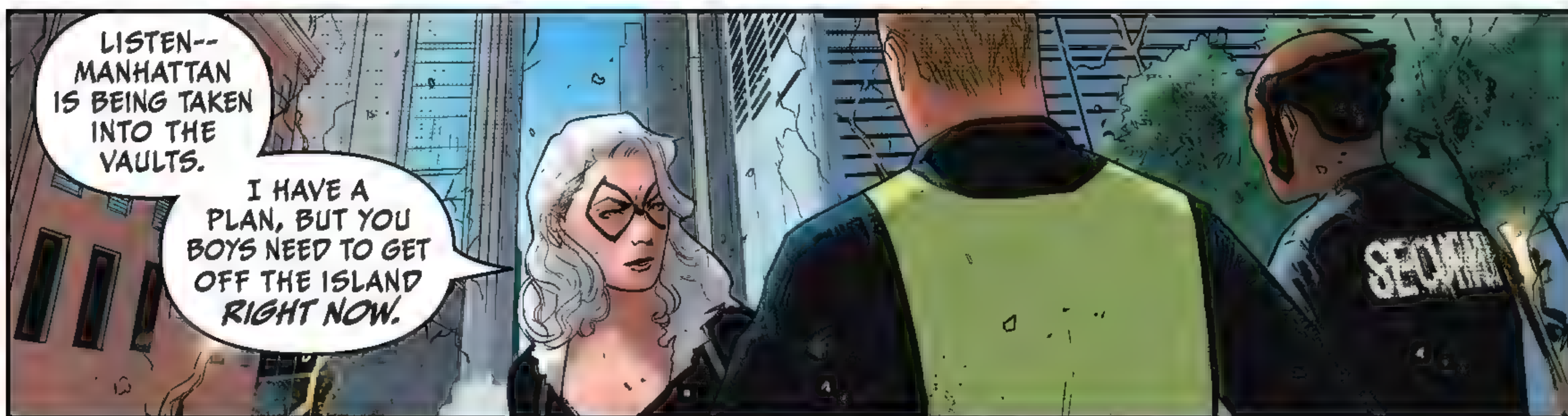
Whew.



I NEED TO
FIGURE OUT
WHAT'S GOING
ON. YOU THINK
REED RICHARDS
IS BUSY?

WHO AM
I KIDDING,
HE'S ALWAYS
BUSY.

IT BREAKS
ALL THE WAY
WHEN HE
BELIEVES ME
WITHOUT
QUESTION.





MAYBE
I CAN'T
DIE...

...BUT THAT HURT.

STILL,
WHERE
I'M GOING,
THEY CAN'T
FOLLOW.

BECAUSE
THIS IS ALL
MY FAULT.

AND MY BOYS
SHOULDN'T BE MADE
TO PAY FOR IT.

THE FOX KNEW A
LOT ABOUT THE
GILDED SAINT.

FIGURED OUT
HOW TO KNOCK
ON ITS DOOR
SO IT WOULD
ANSWER.

FIGURED OUT
HOW TO MAKE IT
BREAK ITS BARGAIN
WITH THE GUILD.

TO ME? IT'S JUST
A SPOOKY SKELETON
WITH LIBERACE'S
FASHION SENSE.

SO IF I WANT TO
DO SOMETHING
ABOUT THIS MESS?

I NEED SOMEONE WHO
KNOWS AS MUCH ABOUT
THE GILDED SAINT
AS THE FOX DOES.

MAN, THIS IS
REALLY GOING
TO SUCK.

YOU HAVE A
LOT OF NERVE
COMING HERE.

GIVEN
THE NUMBER OF
YOU GUYS I'VE PUT
IN THE HOSPITAL OVER
THE LAST FEW MONTHS...
GETTING SO FRESH
WITH ME HERE?

I THINK
YOU'RE THE
ONES WITH THE
NERVE. WELL
DONE.

TAP!

LAUGH WHILE
YOU CAN, HARDY.
YOU'RE SCARED.
I CAN SMELL IT
ON YOU.

YEAH,
WELL...

WHUD!

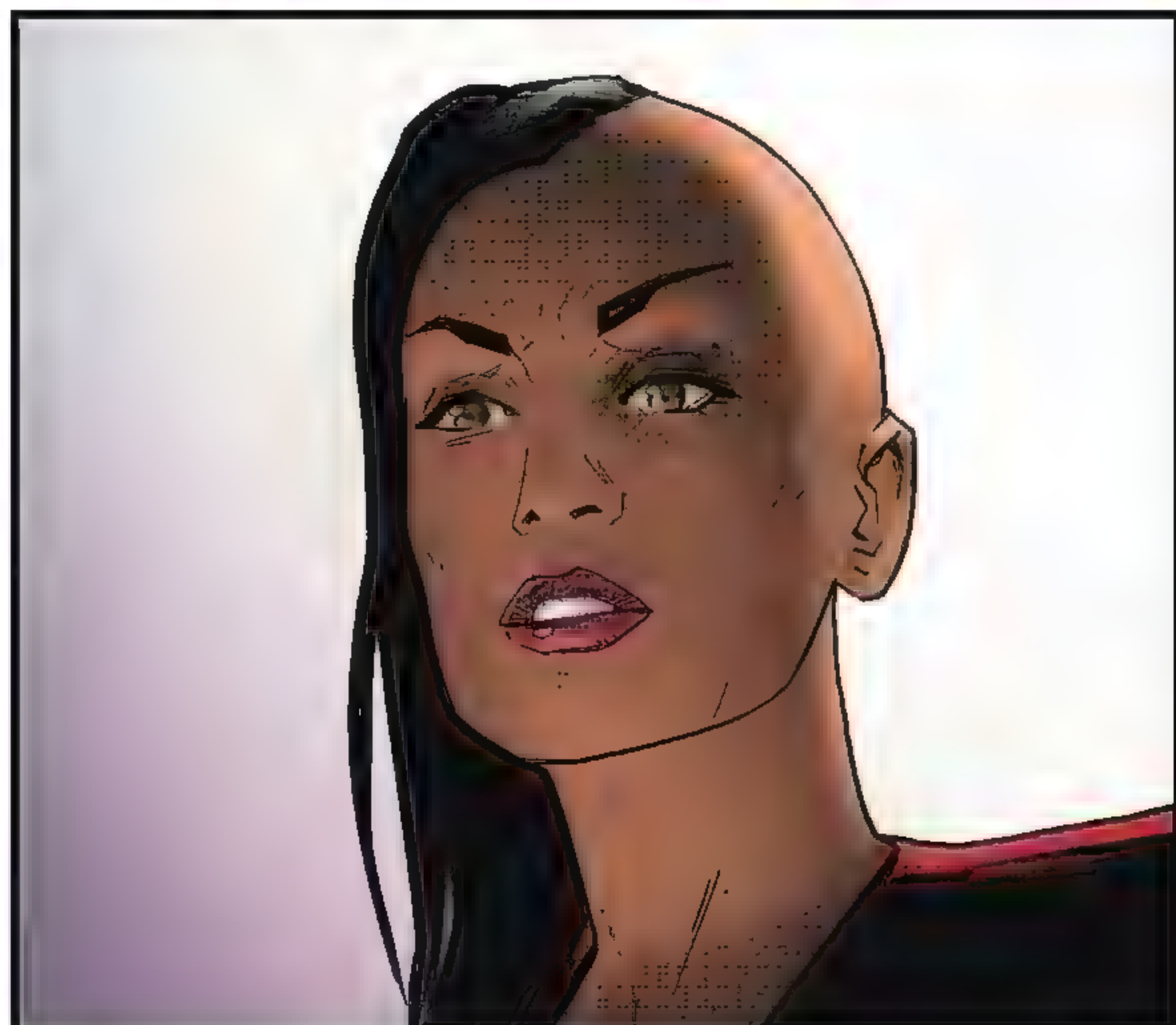
UUGHKK!

UuuNNHHhh...

...WHAT DO
YOU SMELL NOW,
BABY?

IS IT
PENNIES?
I BET IT'S
PENNIES.

OKAY, CHILL.
LET'S GET THIS
BEATDOWN OVER
WITH.





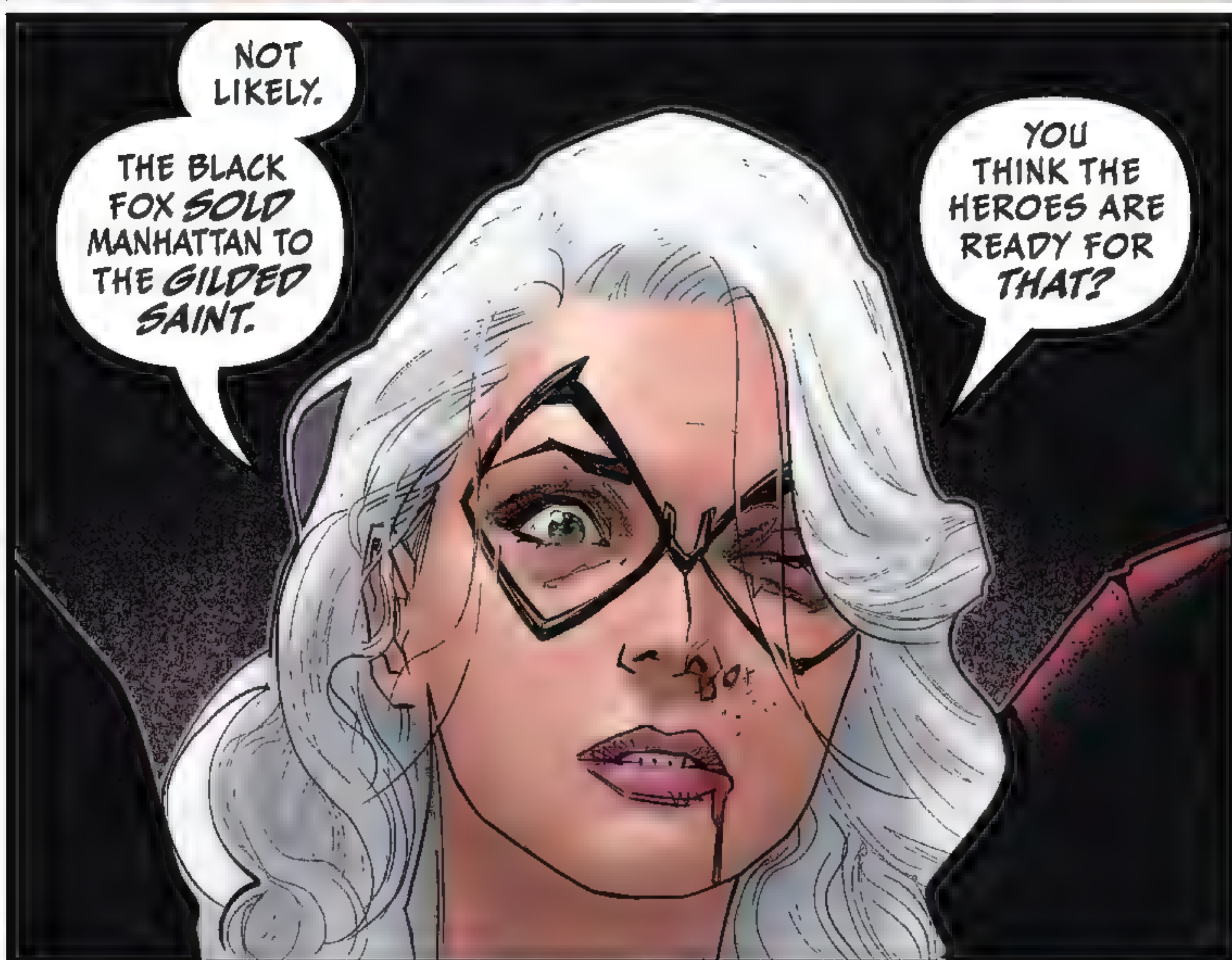
THE
CITY
NEEDS
YOU.

HAVE YOU
SEEN WHAT'S
GOING ON OUT
THERE?



WHAT OF IT?
ANOTHER DAY IN NEW
YORK, ANOTHER CRISIS.
IT IS **NO CONCERN**
OF MINE.

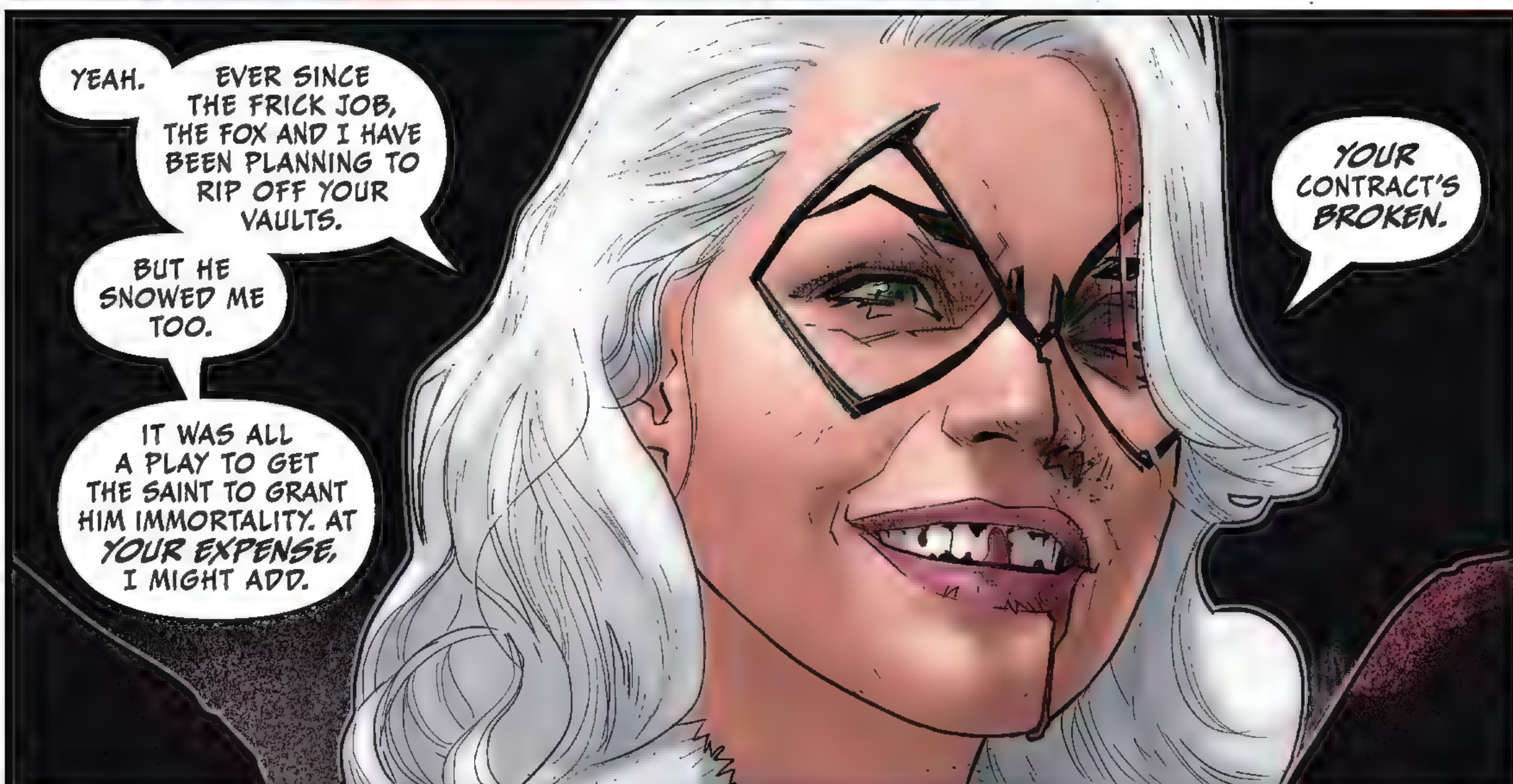
THE **HEROES**
WILL SOLVE IT,
ONE WAY OR
ANOTHER.



NOT
LIKELY.

THE BLACK
FOX **SOLD**
MANHATTAN TO
THE **GILDED**
SAINT.

YOU
THINK THE
HEROES ARE
READY FOR
THAT?



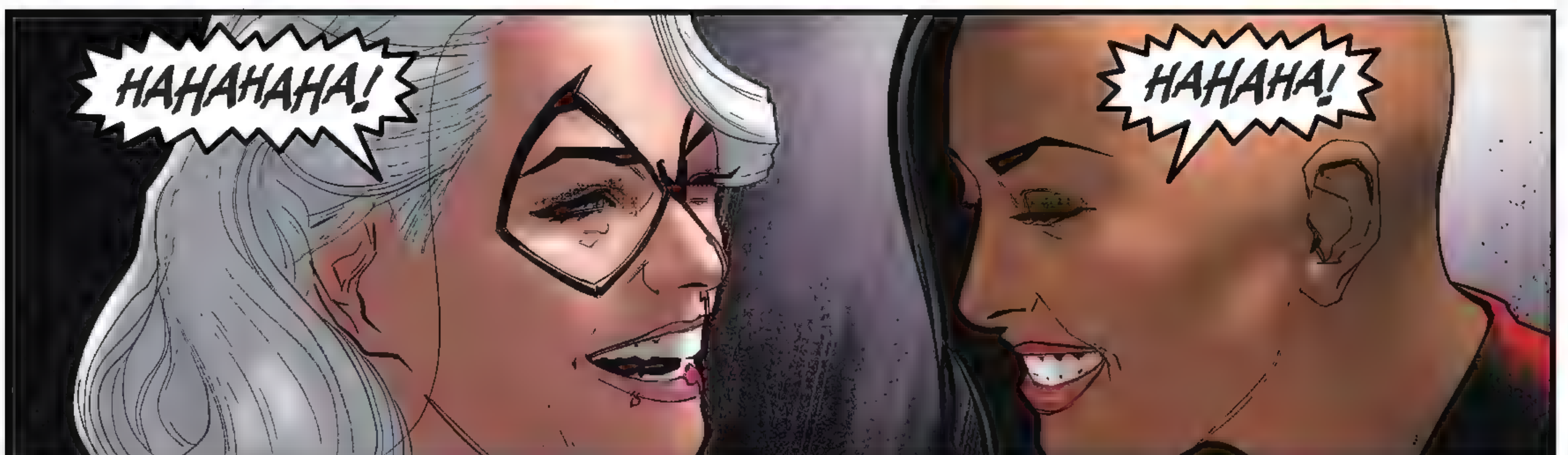
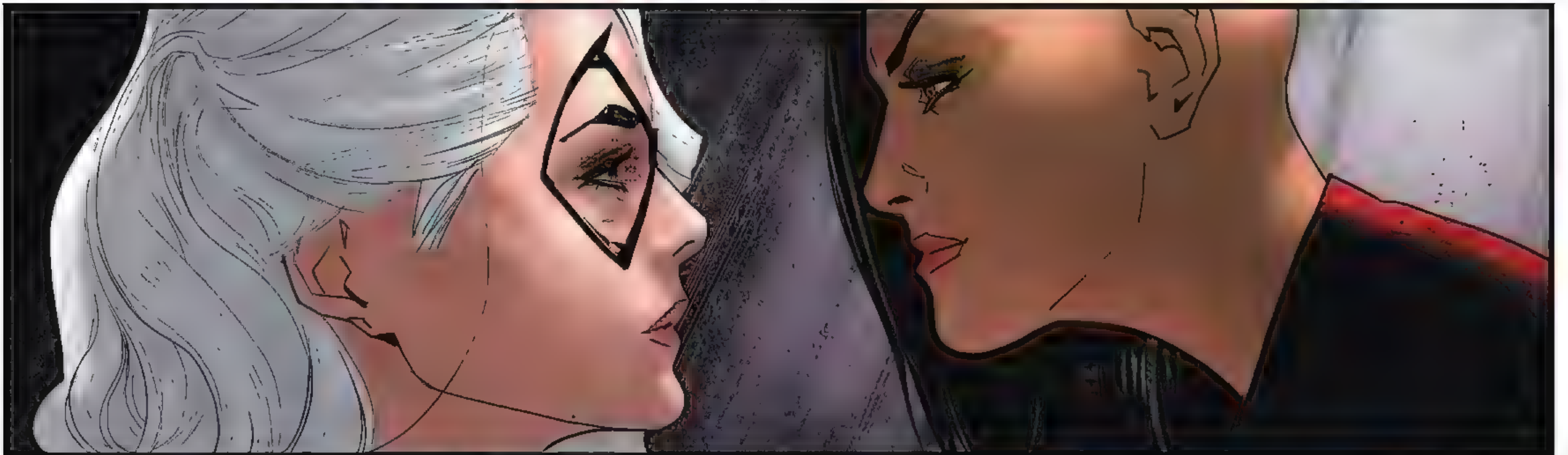
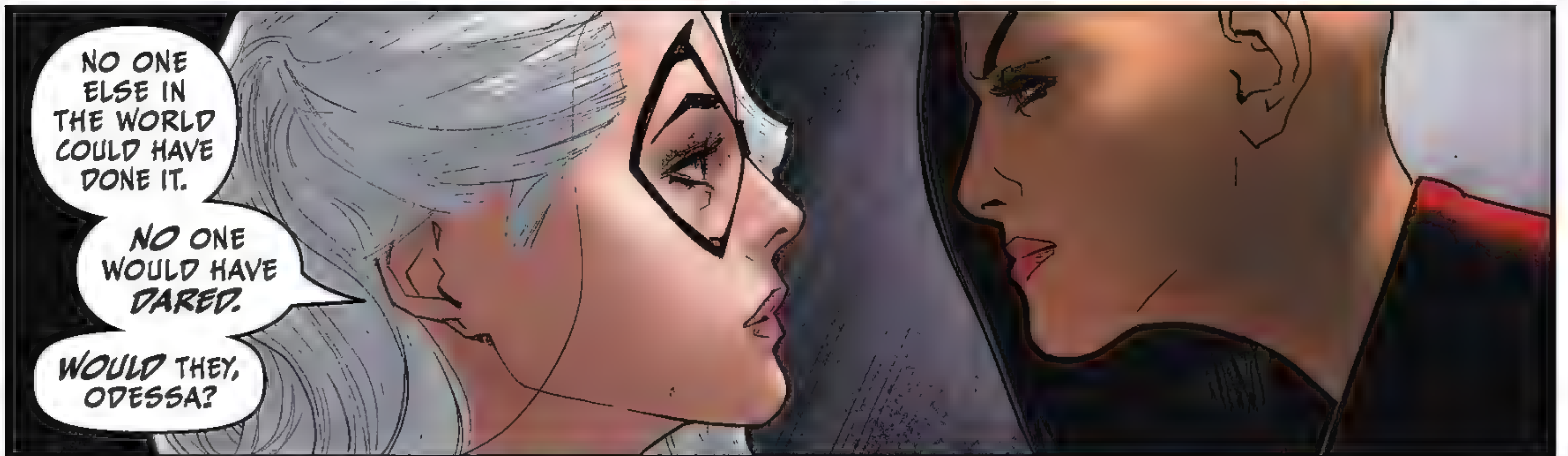
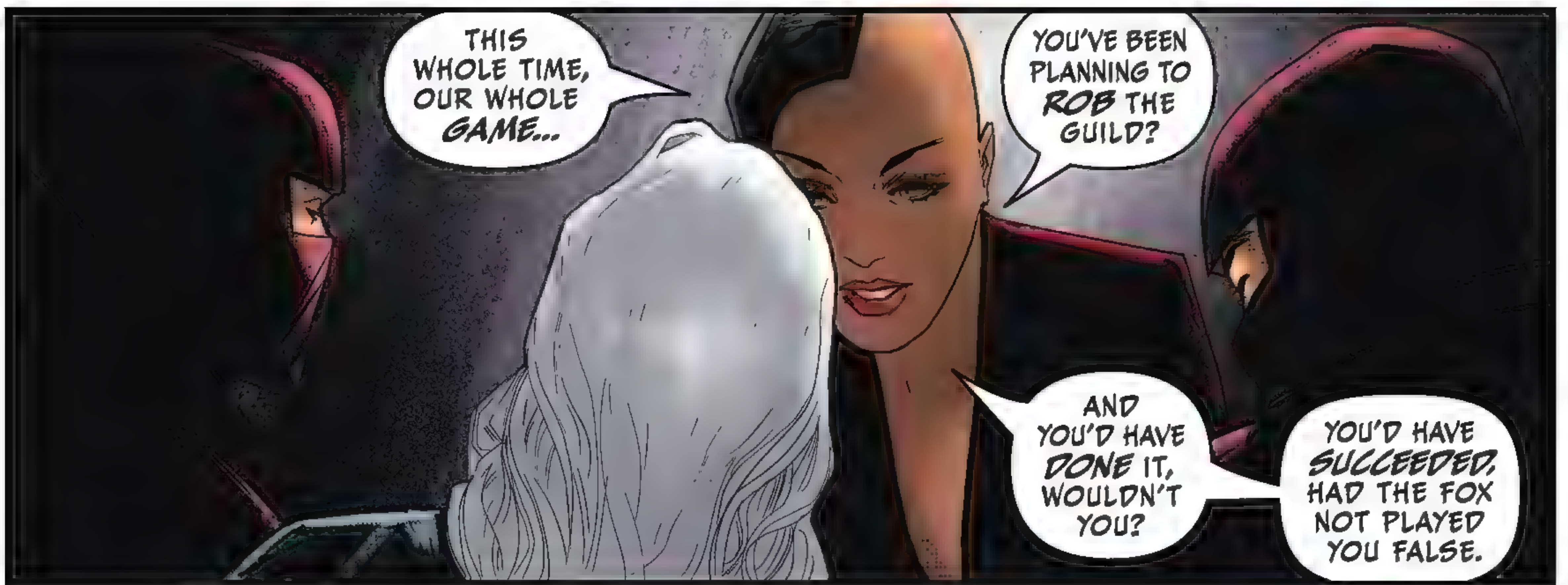
YEAH.

EVER SINCE
THE FRICK JOB,
THE FOX AND I HAVE
BEEN PLANNING TO
RIP OFF YOUR
VAULTS.

BUT HE
SNOWED ME
TOO.

IT WAS ALL
A PLAY TO GET
THE SAINT TO GRANT
HIM IMMORTALITY. AT
YOUR EXPENSE,
I MIGHT ADD.

**YOUR
CONTRACT'S
BROKEN.**



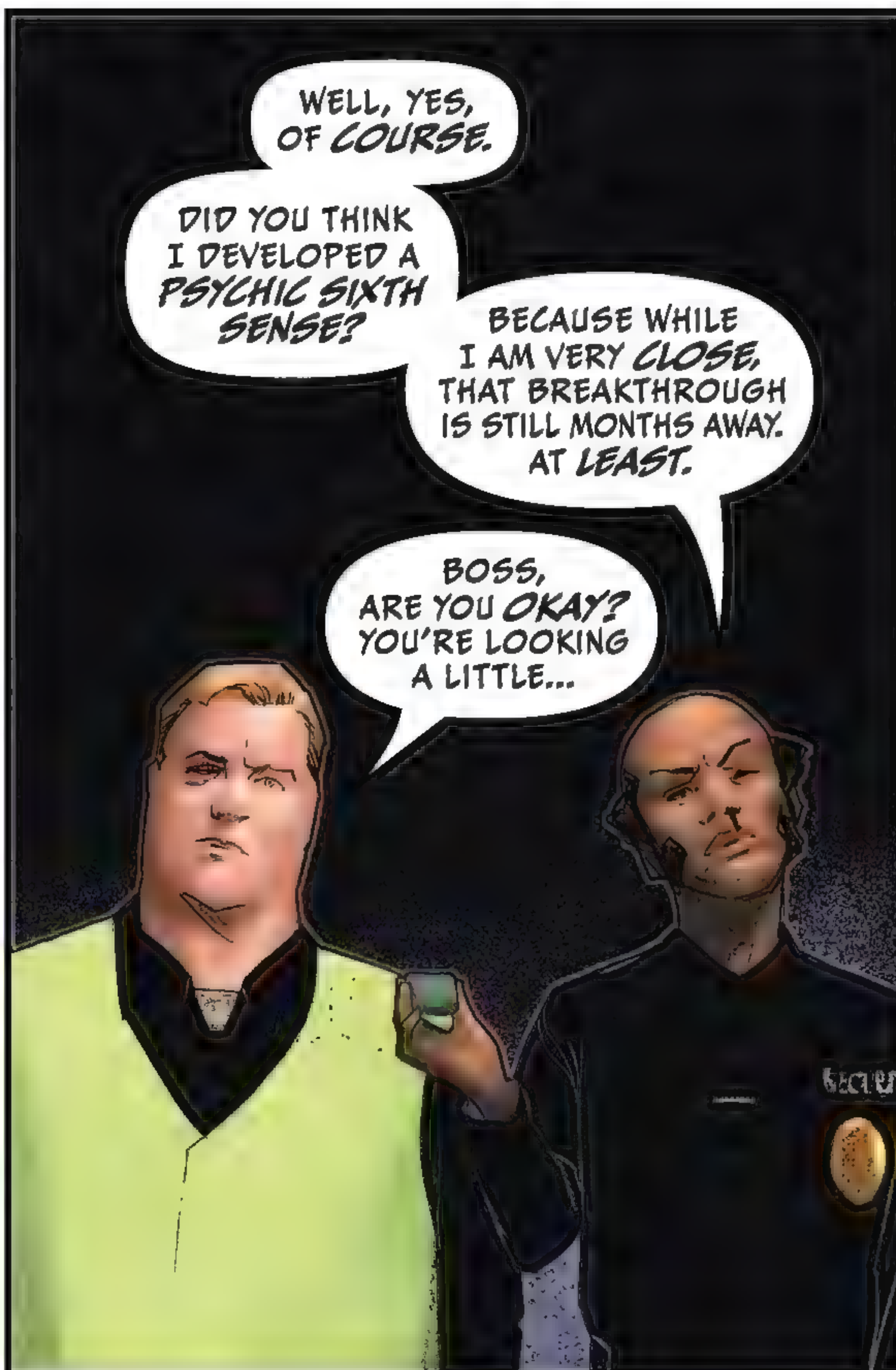




WAIT.

THAT'S
RIGHT. THE
QUEEN CAT
BUSINESS.

YOU CHIPPED
THE LOOT.
SO WE COULD
TRACK IT.



WELL, YES,
OF COURSE.

DID YOU THINK
I DEVELOPED A
PSYCHIC SIXTH
SENSE?

BECAUSE WHILE
I AM VERY *CLOSE*,
THAT BREAKTHROUGH
IS STILL MONTHS AWAY.
AT LEAST.

BOSS,
ARE YOU *OKAY*?
YOU'RE LOOKING
A LITTLE...



PSYCHOLOGICALLY,
NO. I WAS BETRAYED BY
MY SUBSTITUTE FATHER
AND THEN I TRIED TO
KILL HIM.

PHYSICALLY,
WELL, THEY BEAT
THE HELL OUT OF ME,
SO ABOUT WHAT
YOU'D EXPECT.

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT IT.
I'M *IMMORTAL*
NOW, I'LL GET
BETTER.

YOU'RE
WHAT?

Shhh...



ODESSA!

GIRD YOUR
LOINS, BABY.
WE GOT *WORK*
TO DO!

FELICIA?
DO YOU HAVE
A PLAN?

Oh,
I GOT A
PLAN.

VERY SHORTLY.

ARE
YOUR BOYS
READY?

MY
THIEF-SORCERERS
HAVE TRAINED FOR
YEARS, LEARNING
BLASPHEMOUS
SECRETS
AND UNCANNY
INCANTATIONS.

BUT BY
ALL MEANS,
ADDRESS
THEM AS MY
"BOYS."

ARE
YOU CERTAIN
THAT THIS IS
WISE?

WHAT?
NO, OF
COURSE
NOT.

BUT THAT'S
NEVER BEEN
MY CONCERN,
HAS IT?

YOU KNOW
MY PRICE, FELICIA.
SOMEONE HAS TO
PAY FOR THIS.

I WANT THE
BLACK FOX OFF
THE BOARD. DO WE
UNDERSTAND ONE
ANOTHER?

I'LL DEAL WITH
THE FOX. HE'S MY
RESPONSIBILITY.

EVERYTHING ELSE,
YOU AND ME,
WE'LL SORT IT OUT
IF I SURVIVE
THIS.

BUT
WHATEVER
HAPPENS,
YOU LEAVE
MY BOYS
ALONE.

A FAIR
BARGAIN.

OKAY!
LET'S GET
THIS SHOW
ON THE
ROAD!



BOSS!



BE
CAREFUL?



NEVER.

LOVE
YOU,
BOYS.

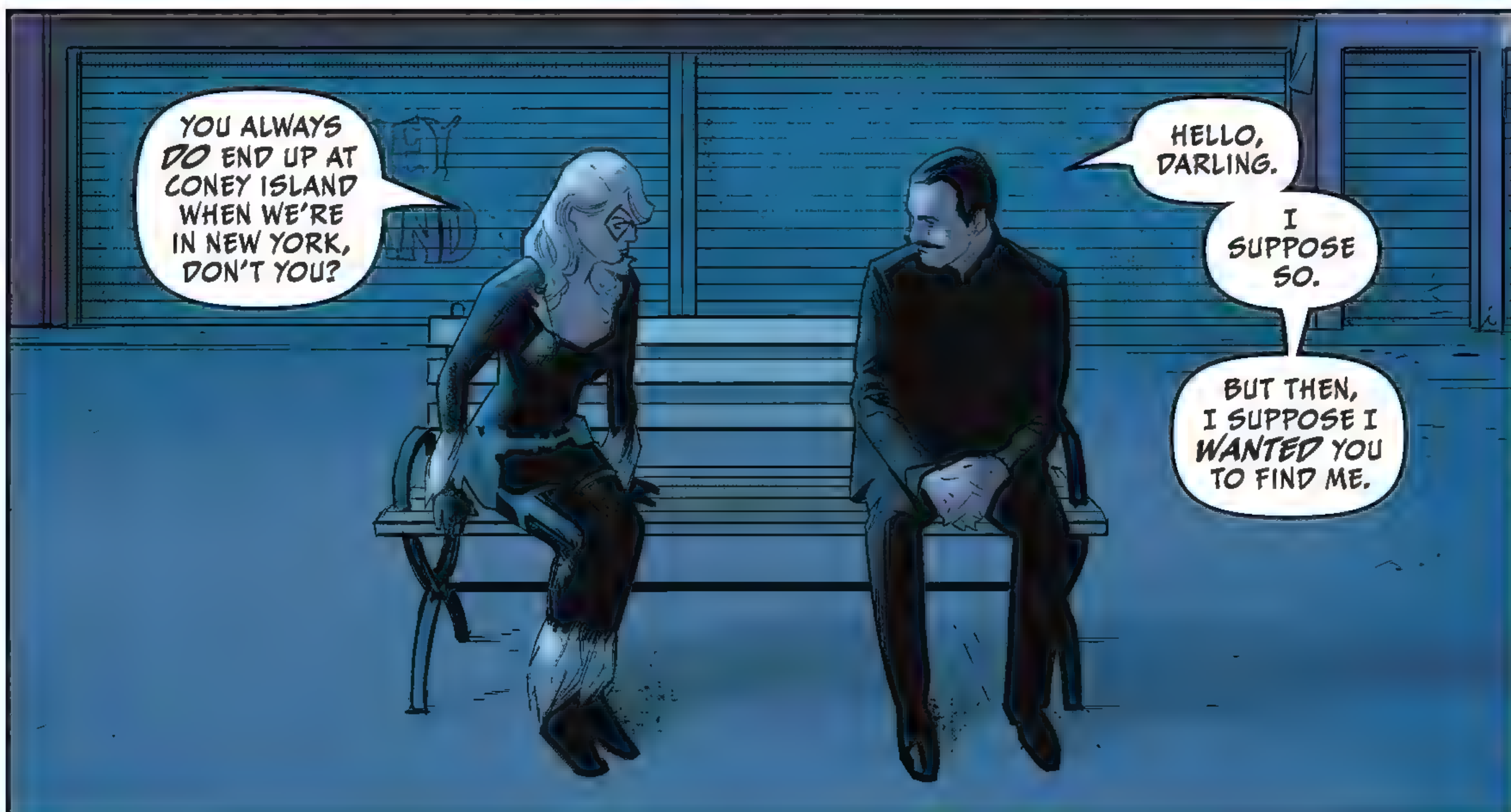
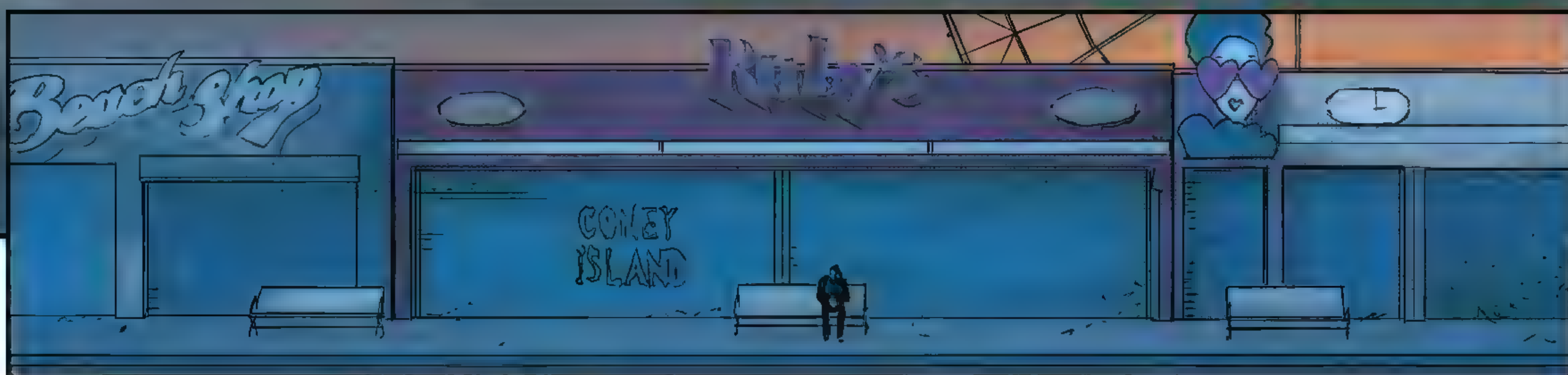


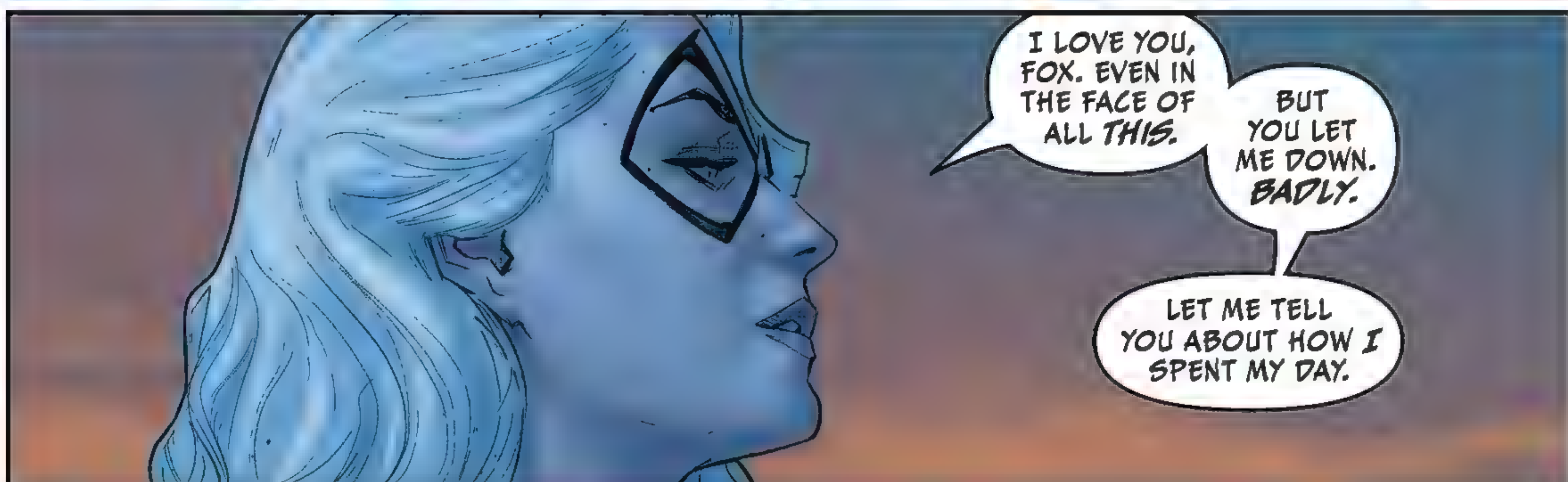
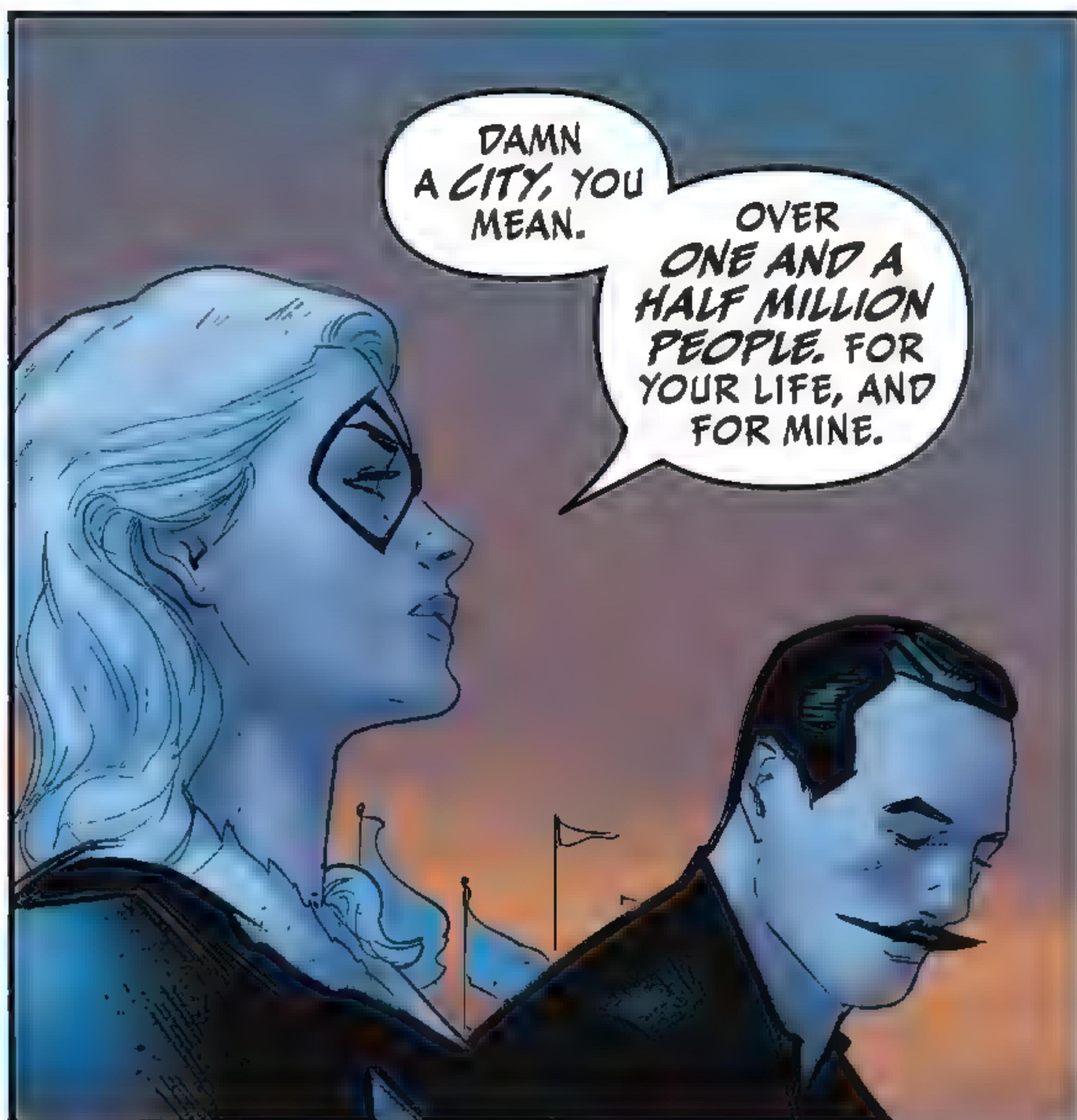
OKAY.
LET'S MAKE
A DEPOSIT.

SEND
ME TO THE
VAULTS.



CONEY ISLAND.
NOW.





"LET ME
TELL YOU
WHERE I WENT."

THEN

"YOU MAY NOT
THINK MUCH
ABOUT SENDING
MANHATTAN TO
THE VAULTS."

"YOU'VE
NEVER
BEEN
THERE."

"BUT I
HAVE."

"I'VE BEEN
THERE
TODAY."

THE VAULTS. DOMAIN OF THE GILDED SAINT.

"DEAR LORD,
FELICIA."

"THAT'S NOT
POSSIBLE."

"IT'S VERY
POSSIBLE, FOX.
ANYONE CAN GO
TO THE VAULTS."





"THE VAULTS ARE A DESERT. **DEAD.**"

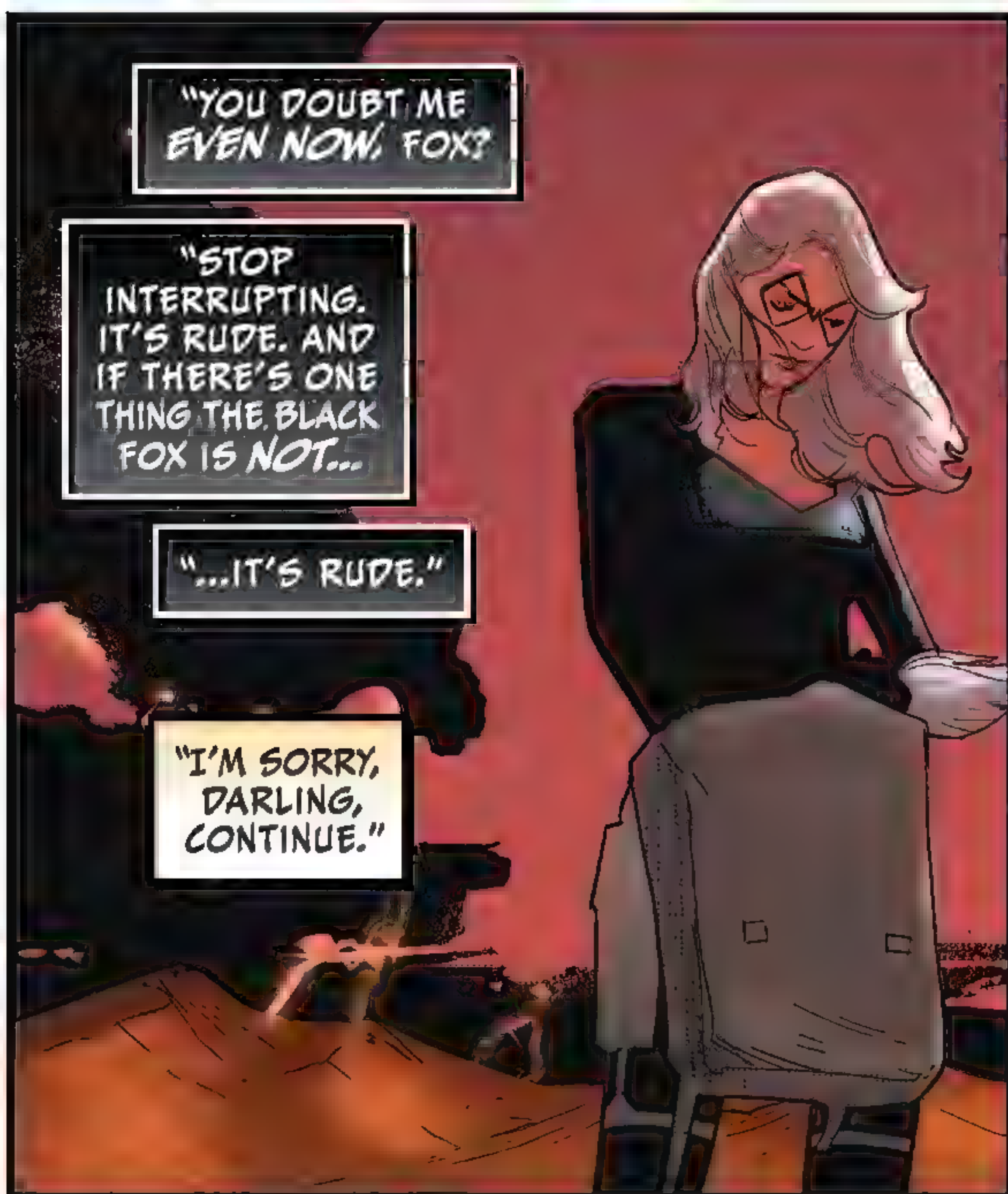
"NOTHING LIVES THERE. NOTHING **CAN.**"





DARLING,
YOU EXPECT ME
TO BELIEVE THAT YOU
SENT YOURSELF TO
THE VAULTS?

YOU'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
HEADSTRONG,
BUT SURELY...



"YOU DOUBT ME
EVEN NOW, FOX?"

"STOP
INTERRUPTING.
IT'S RUDE. AND
IF THERE'S ONE
THING THE BLACK
FOX IS NOT..."

"...IT'S RUDE."

"I'M SORRY,
DARLING,
CONTINUE."



"FINDING ONE SPECIFIC THING
IN THAT PLACE...? NEEDLE IN
A HAYSTACK DOESN'T BEGIN
TO DESCRIBE IT."

"BUT I HAD
AN EDGE. DON'T
I ALWAYS?"

"I'M NOT
ENTIRELY
SURE I
FOLLOW."



OF
COURSE
NOT.

BUT YOU
WILL.



"I WENT TO
THE VAULTS TO
SCOTCH YOUR
SCHEME, FOX."

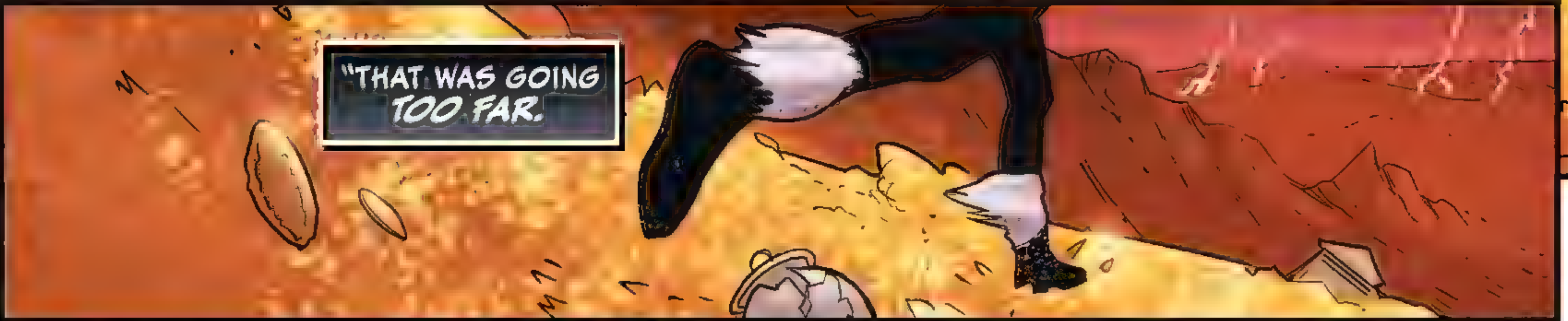
I'M NO
SUPER HERO.
YOU KNOW
THAT.

I'M NO
HERO, EVEN. I'VE
ALWAYS DONE WHAT
I NEEDED TO DO.
EVEN IF IT HURT
PEOPLE.

BUT
MANHATTAN?

EXCUSE ME--

--IS THAT
MY WATCH?

A close-up of a hand holding a blue wristwatch. The watch has a round face with a white dial and black hands. The hand is wearing a black glove.

"THAT WAS GOING
TOO FAR."



"MY CONSCIENCE
IS FLEXIBLE, FOX."

"BUT ONLY
SO MUCH."





I'VE SAID
IT MANY TIMES,
BUT I'LL SAY
IT AGAIN--

YOU ARE
YOUNG,
DARLING.



"HIGH
IDEALS?"

"A LUXURY OF
THE YOUNG.

"A
CONSCIENCE?"

"THE SAME."



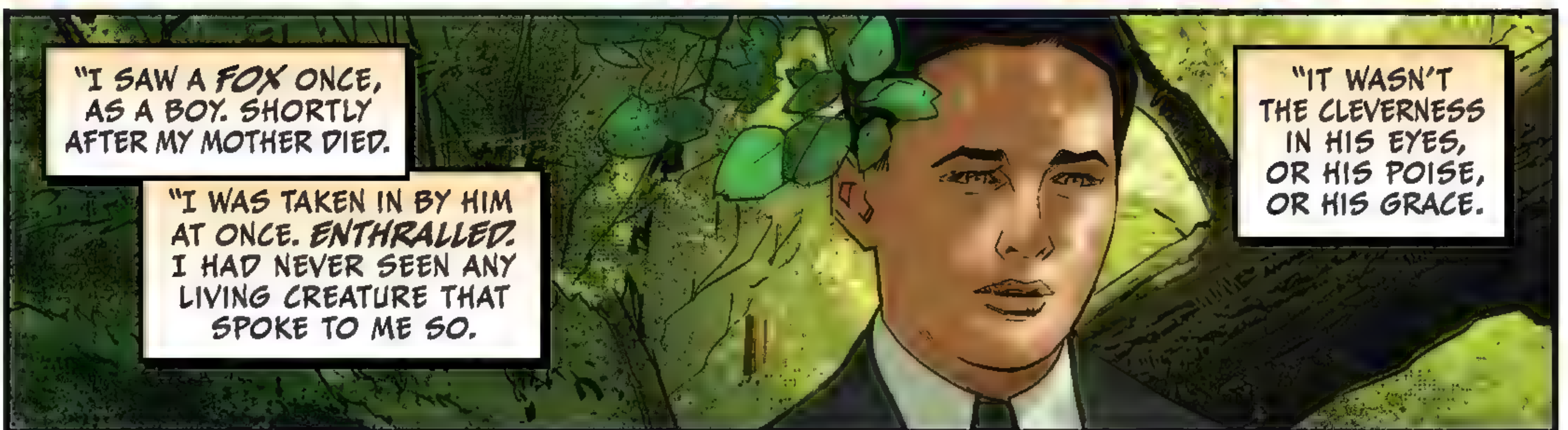
I'VE
ALWAYS BEEN
VERY HONEST ABOUT
MY **COWARDICE.**
I'VE NEVER PLAYED
AT BEING A BRAVE
MAN.

I DON'T
WANT TO DIE,
AND I'LL DO
ANYTHING TO
CHEAT IT.



"IT'S ALWAYS
BEEN RIGHT
THERE, IN WHAT
I **CALL** MYSELF.

"DID I EVER TELL
YOU THAT STORY?"



"I SAW A **FOX** ONCE,
AS A BOY. SHORTLY
AFTER MY MOTHER DIED.

"I WAS TAKEN IN BY HIM
AT ONCE. **ENTHRALLED.**
I HAD NEVER SEEN ANY
LIVING CREATURE THAT
SPOKE TO ME SO.

"IT WASN'T
THE CLEVERNESS
IN HIS EYES,
OR HIS POISE,
OR HIS GRACE.



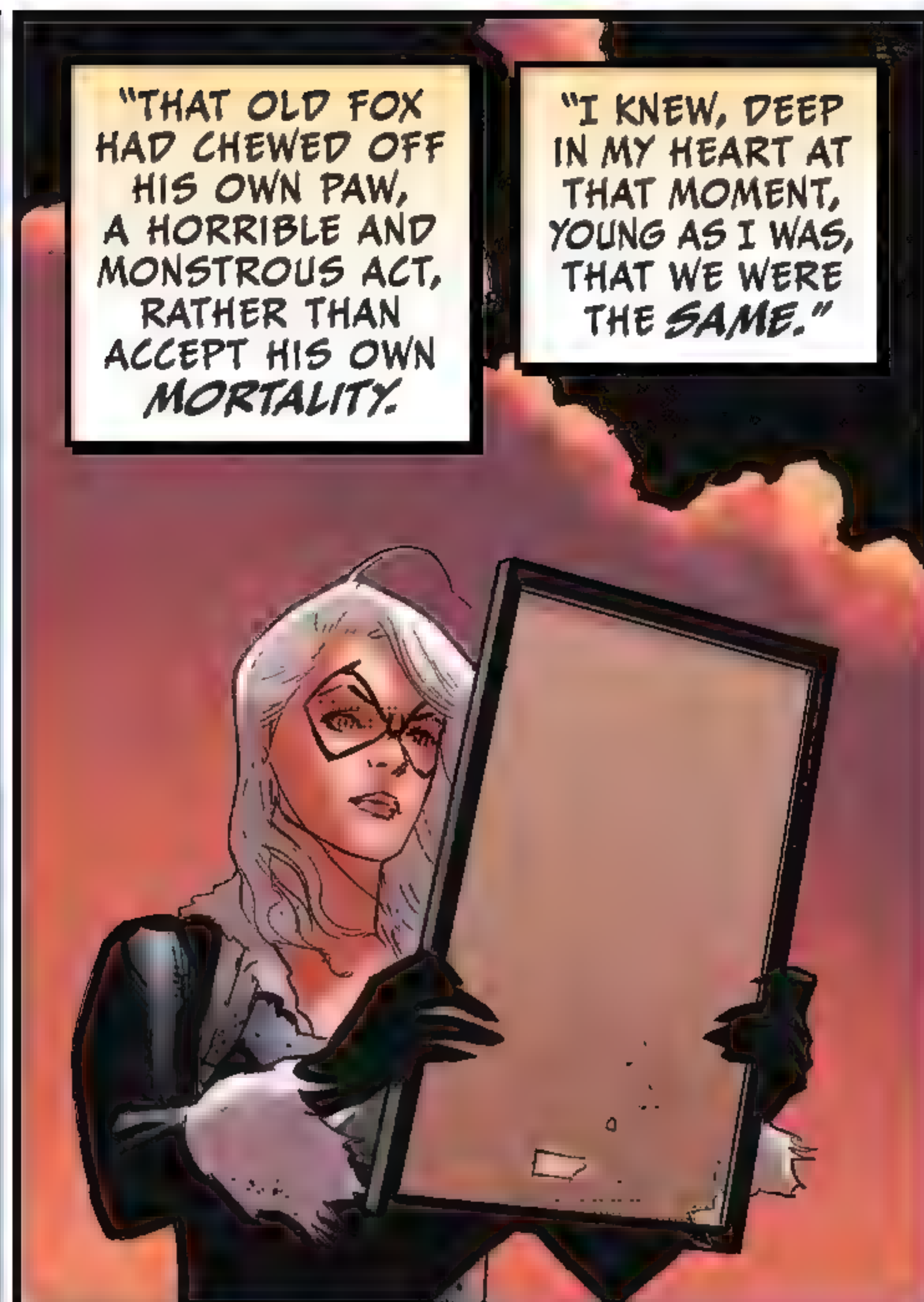
"NO.

"IT WAS THAT HE HAD
BUT **THREE PAWS.**"



I HAD HEARD
STORIES AS A BOY,
OF COURSE, OF FOXES
BEING CAUGHT IN
TRAPS. CHEWING OFF
THEIR OWN PAW TO
ESCAPE DEATH.

BUT SEEING
THAT, IT MADE
MY ENTIRE LIFE,
MY ENTIRE *SELF*
MAKE SENSE.



"THAT OLD FOX
HAD CHEWED OFF
HIS OWN PAW,
A HORRIBLE AND
MONSTROUS ACT,
RATHER THAN
ACCEPT HIS OWN
MORTALITY."

"I KNEW, DEEP
IN MY HEART AT
THAT MOMENT,
YOUNG AS I WAS,
THAT WE WERE
THE *SAME*."



IT WASN'T
UNTIL MANY YEARS
LATER THAT I
REALIZED EXACTLY
HOW RIGHT I HAD
BEEEN.



YOU SAID
YOU INCLUDED ME
IN THE DEAL WITH THE
SAINT BECAUSE YOU
LOVED ME.

I DON'T
DOUBT THAT'S
TRUE.



"BUT WAS IT ALSO SO YOU
COULD TELL YOURSELF THAT
YOUR ACTIONS WEREN'T
UTTERLY SELFISH?"

"I WONDERED
THAT, AS I
LOOKED AT THE
DEED YOU'D
TRADED FOR
OUR LIVES."

"YOU FOUND
THE DEED? IN
THE VAULTS?!"

"BUT HOW IN
THE WORLD--"



REMEMBER
THE *QUEEN CAT*
THING?

REMEMBER
HOW WE
TRACKED *HER*
DOWN?



"I HAD THE
DEED *CHIPPED*.
I COULD TRACK
IT *ANYWHERE*.
REMEMBER?"

"ARE YOU
STARTING
TO SEE THE
SHAPE
OF IT?"



"ARE YOU TELLING ME THAT
YOU *STOLE* THE DEED *BACK*
FROM THE GILDED SAINT?!"

"NO, OF *COURSE* NOT.
YOU'RE NOT AN OLD MAN
RIGHT NOW, ARE YOU?"

"THE DEED
IS STILL IN
THE VAULTS,
AS PER YOUR
AGREEMENT."

RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE RATTLE



LITTLE
CREATURE.

WHAT
ARE YOU DOING IN
MY VAULTS?

HAVE YOU COME
TO JOIN MY
COLLECTION?

WARRING!!



NO.

I'VE
COME TO MAKE
A DEAL.



WHAT
KIND OF
DEAL?



WHAT
KIND OF
DEAL?



FIRST.

I WANT
OUT OF THE
BLACK FOX'S
DEAL.

I WAS
BROUGHT IN
WITHOUT MY
CONSENT, AND
I DON'T WANT
ANY PART
OF IT.

YOU
WOULD
GIVE UP
ETERNAL
LIFE?

DID I
STUTTER?



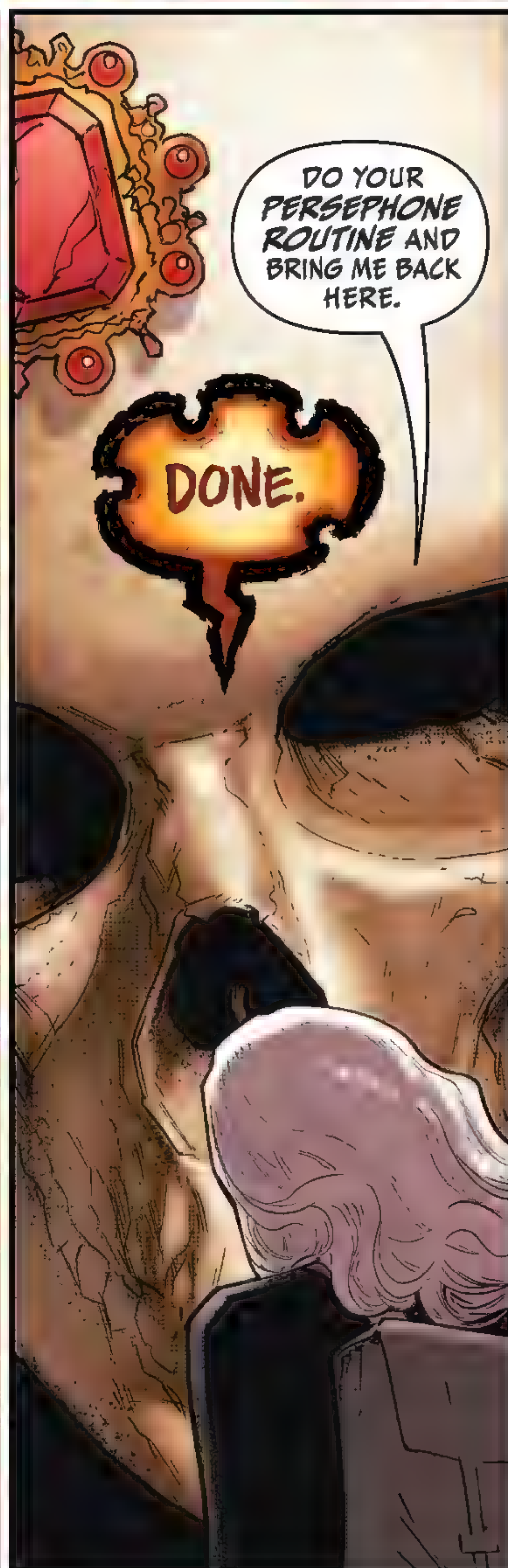
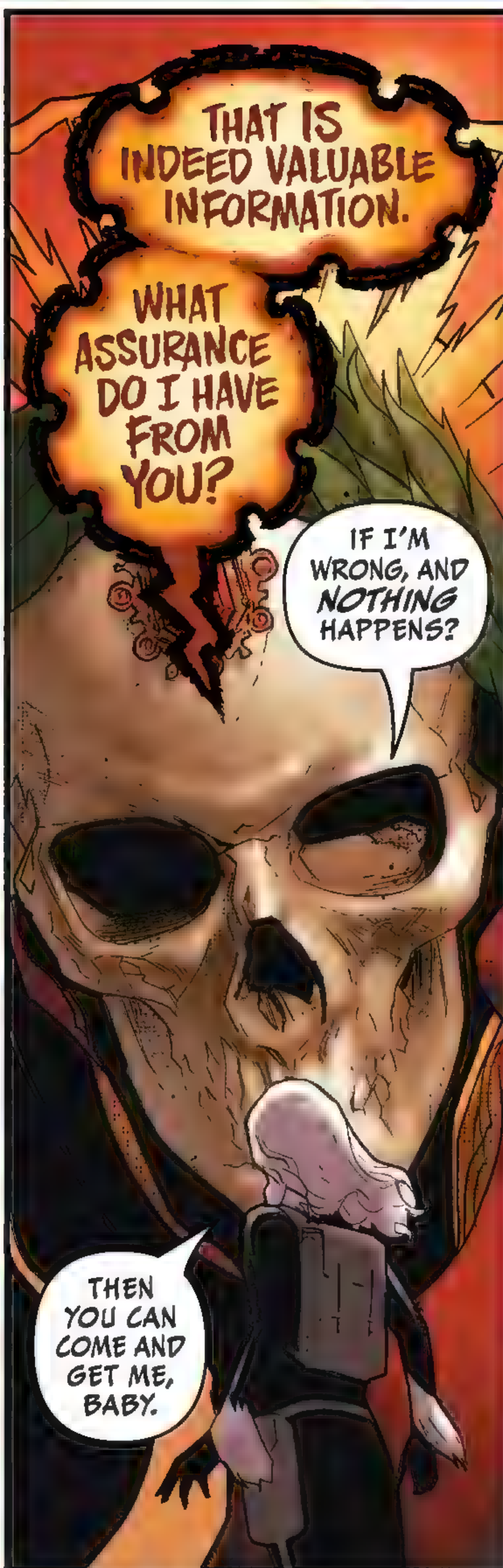
IT COSTS
ME NOTHING.
DONE.

NOW.
"FIRST"
IMPLIES A
SECOND
DEMAND.

YOU
GOT THAT
RIGHT.

I WANT
OUT OF
HERE.

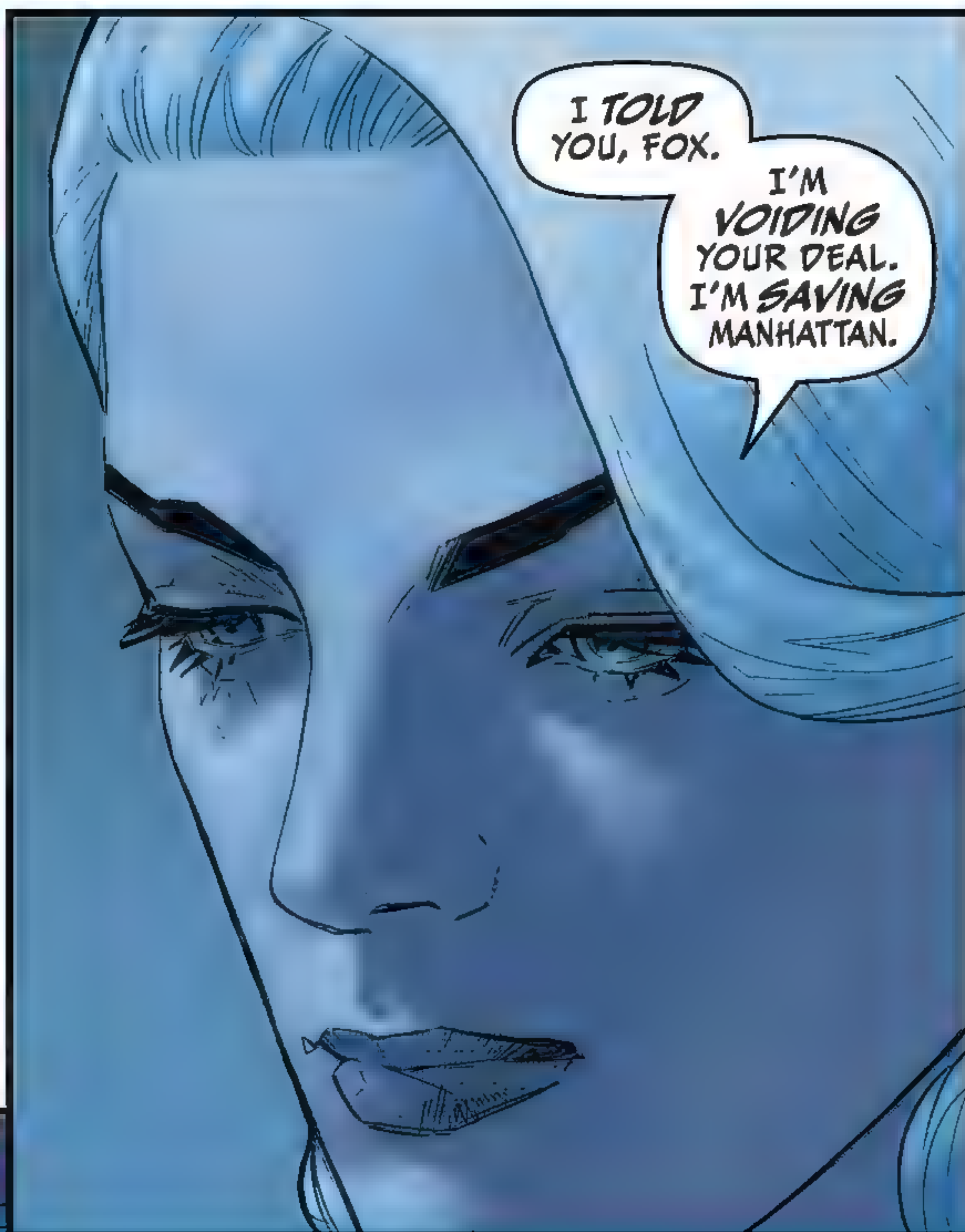
IMPOSSIBLE.





Oh,
YOU HAD ME
WORRIED.

I CANNOT **BELIEVE** YOU
WENT TO THE **VAULTS**, AND
BLUFFED YOUR WAY **OUT**.
BUT TO WHAT **END**?



I TOLD
YOU, FOX.

I'M
VOIDING
YOUR DEAL.
I'M **SAVING**
MANHATTAN.

CONEY
ISLAND



TIME'S UP,
FOXY.

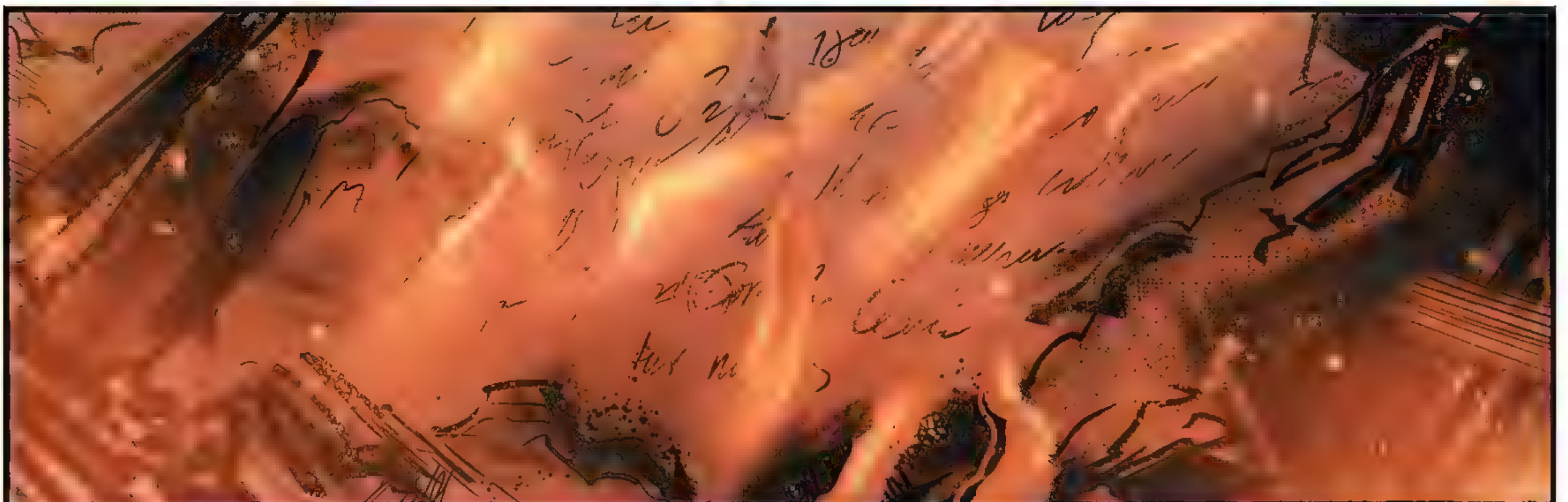
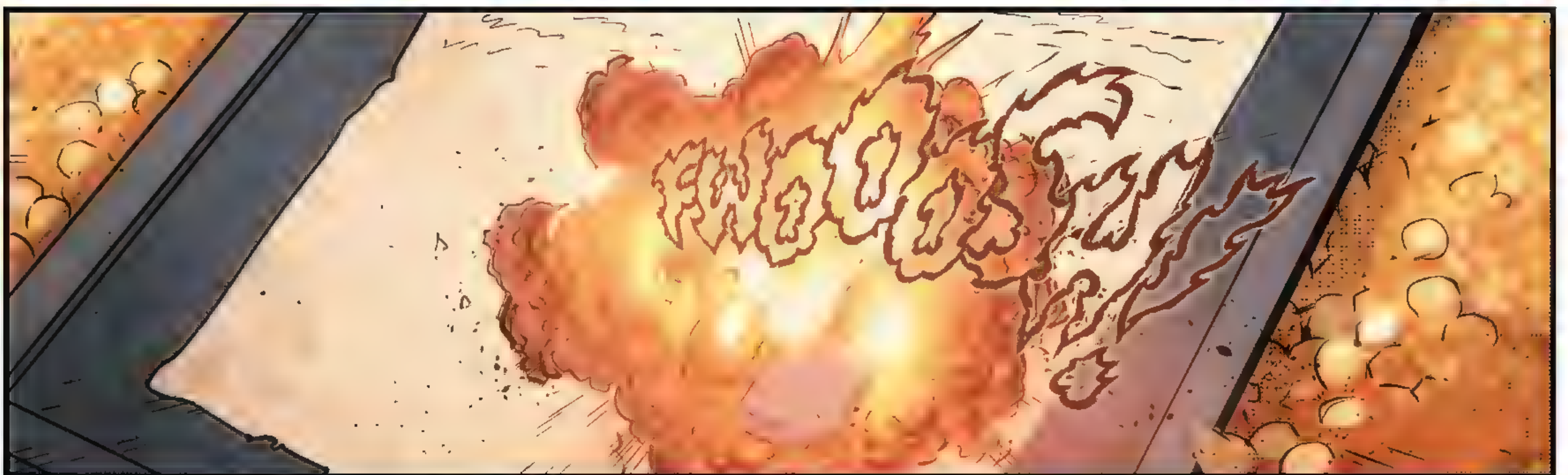
I'M
SORRY FOR
WHAT COMES
NEXT.



BUT
DARLING, I DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

THE DEED
REMAINS IN
THE VAULTS,
INTACT.

I HAVE NO
PLANS TO PLAY
THE GILDED
SAINT FALSE.





WHAT DID YOU DO?



I DID WHAT I ALWAYS DO: WHAT I HAD TO.

NO MATTER WHO IT HURTS.



BLACK FOX!

YOU HAVE BROKEN OUR AGREEMENT!

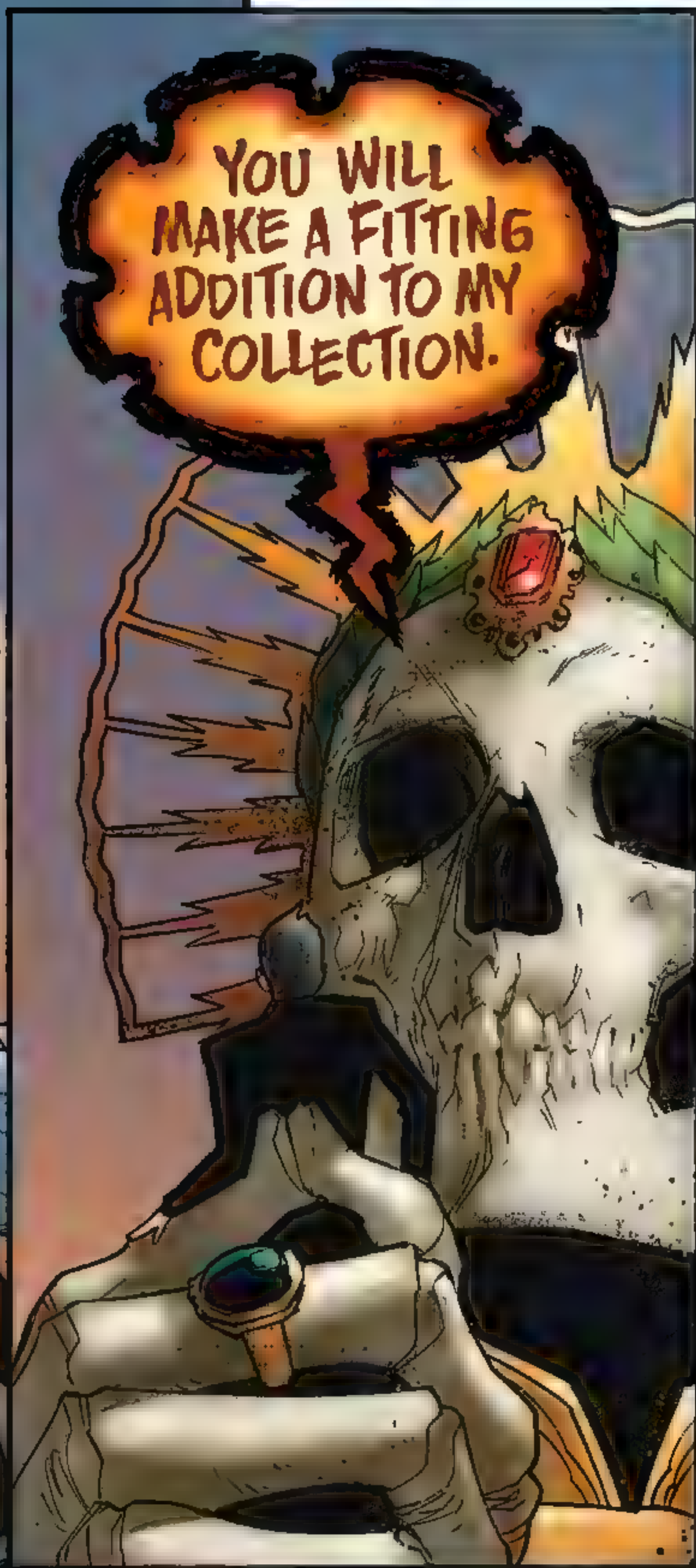
WIZARD OF OZ



I NOW HAVE
NO CLAIM ON
MANHATTAN.

BUT I WILL
TAKE YOU AS
CONSOLATION
FOR YOUR
FAITHLESSNESS.

YAAAHN!

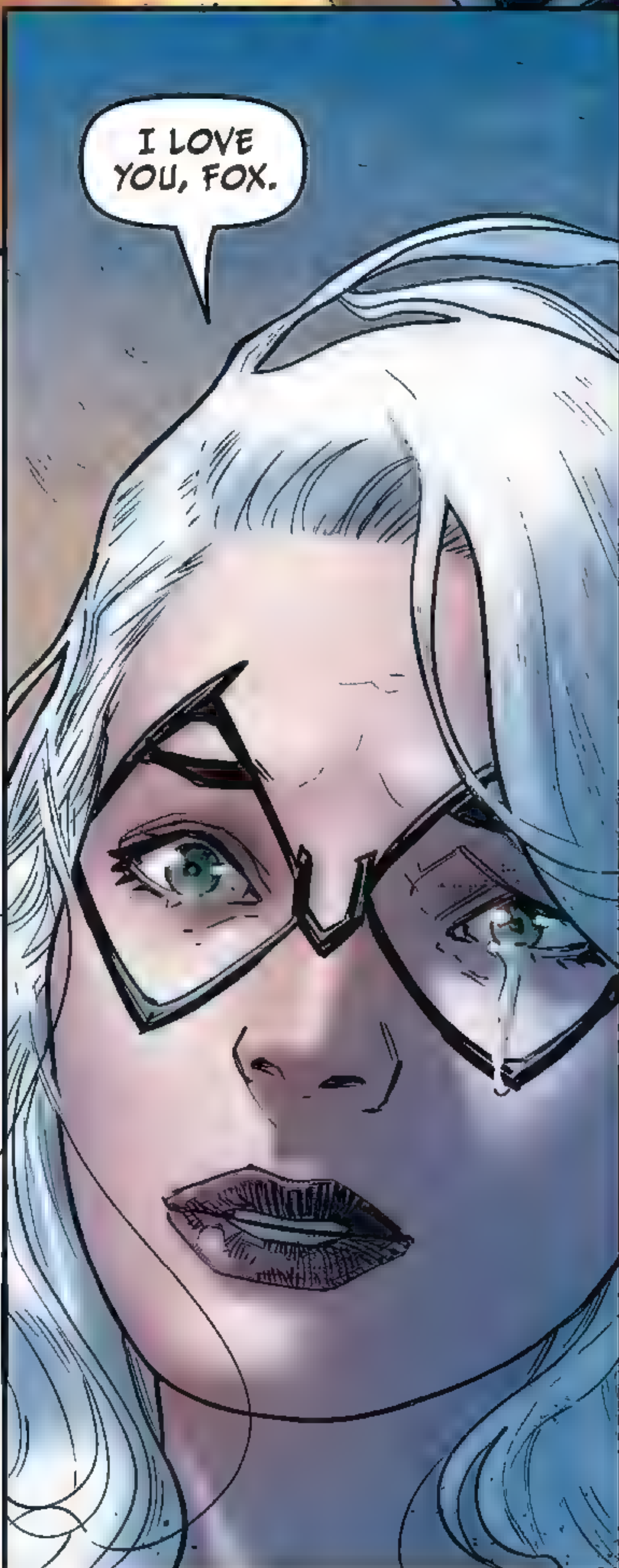


YOU WILL
MAKE A FITTING
ADDITION TO MY
COLLECTION.

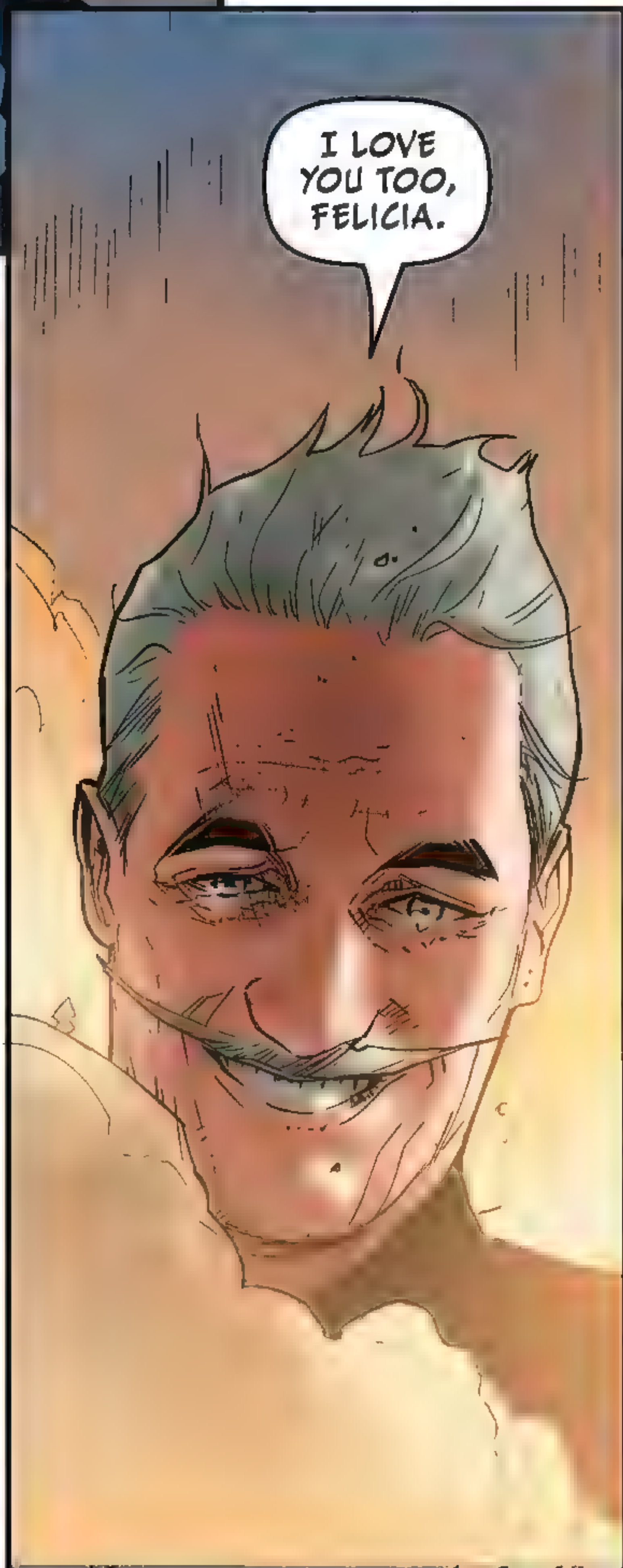


VERY
CLEVER,
DARLING.

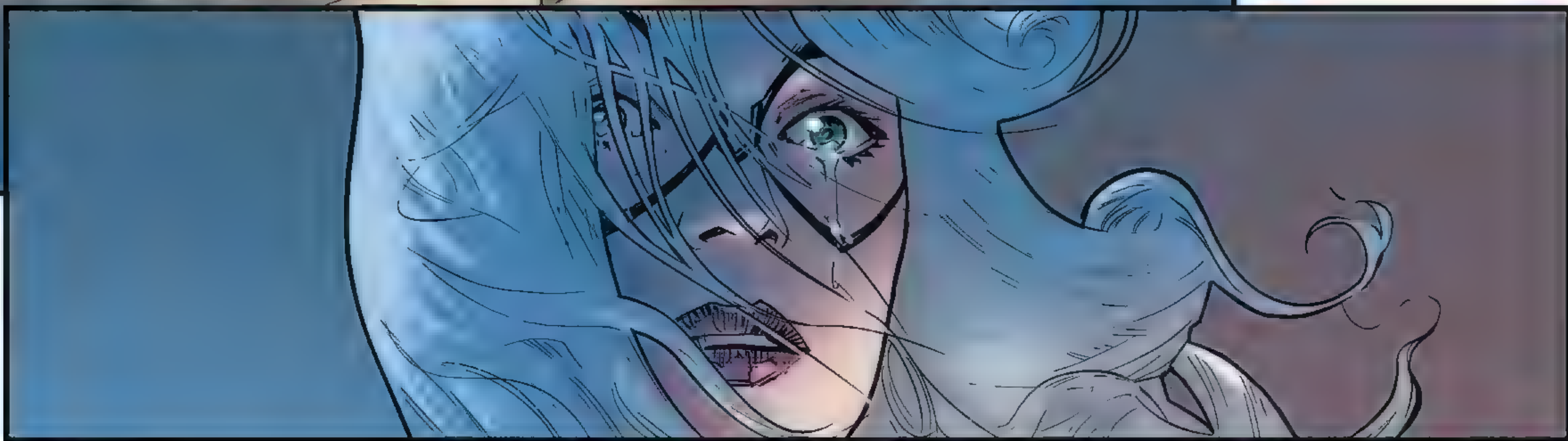
VERY
CLEVER INDEED.
I'VE NEVER BEEN
MORE PROUD
OF YOU.



I LOVE
YOU, FOX.



I LOVE
YOU TOO,
FELICIA.





LATER.
THE BAR WITH NO NAME.
THE VICTORY PARTY.

"WE
DID IT."

"WE SAVED
MANHATTAN."

RESERVED
FOR
PRIVATE
FUNCTION

"I GUESS WE
DID AT THAT."



"ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
I HATED HIM,
OF COURSE."

"BUT YOU
LOVED HIM,
DIDN'T YOU?"



"OF
COURSE
I DID."

"BUT THAT
DIDN'T
MATTER IN
THE END,
DID IT."



"YOU DID WHAT
YOU HAD TO DO."



ENOUGH
ABOUT
HURTS.

THE CITY IS
SAVED. THE GUILD'S
DEAL IS BACK IN PLACE.
THE BLACK FOX IS OFF
THE BOARD. LIFE IS
SPLENDID, ONCE
AGAIN.

AND
WHERE DOES
THAT LEAVE
US?

US?

US.

WE ARE *FINE*.
YOU ELIMINATED
THE BLACK FOX.
OUR WAR IS...
PUT TO BED.

WHAT
ARE--

Hush...

THIS...

THIS
CANNOT
POSSIBLY
WORK.

NO.
PROBABLY
NOT.

BUT THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
TOMORROW'S
PROBLEM.

AND BEFORE
TOMORROW BRINGS
ALL OF THE PROBLEMS
THAT TOMORROW
BRINGS...

...I FEEL LIKE
CELEBRATING...



DO I SEE
A FUTURE WITH
ODESSA DRAKE--

--THE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN WITH
HER *OWN* OBSESSIONS?

NO.

NOT WITH OUR LIVES
BEING WHAT THEY ARE, WITH
US BEING WHO WE ARE.

BUT WE SAVED
THE CITY TODAY.
THE TWO OF *US*.

AND SOMETIMES,
FOR ONE NIGHT...

...THAT'S
ENOUGH.

TO BE CONTINUED



ANNUAL #1

FELICIA HARDY IS THE GREATEST CAT BURGLER IN THE WORLD. MEOW. WITH THE HELP OF HER CREW—BRUNO & DOCTOR KORPSE—FELICIA SPENDS HER NINE LIVES FLEEING THE WORLD OVER AS THE ONE AND ONLY...

BLACK CAT

D E N S I T I N I T E S



Born from the remains of an omnipotent being, the six Infinity Stones, when gathered, grant untold power. They have wiped out half the life in the universe and resurrected it, they have threatened and saved the Multiverse... and now they have been sent out to bond with individuals... No one knows why the Stones bond with each bearer... nor what will happen if they are gathered. Will the story you are about to read reveal another Stone-Bearer or give a clue to the cosmically mysterious intentions of the most powerful artifacts in the universe?

Read on, True Believer!

LOOK, HERE'S THE THING.

LIFE'S BEEN DIFFICULT FOR ME LATELY. LOTS OF DRAMA. LOTS OF TEARS.

LOTS OF ALMOST GETTING MANHATTAN PULLED INTO MONEY-HELL.

SO I FIGURED ON A VACATION. FUN IN THE SUN. MEET NEW AND INTERESTING PEOPLE, STEAL THEIR STUFF. YOU KNOW.

WHICH MAKES GETTING PINCHED ON A STOPOVER AT INCHEON AIRPORT REALLY EMBARRASSING.

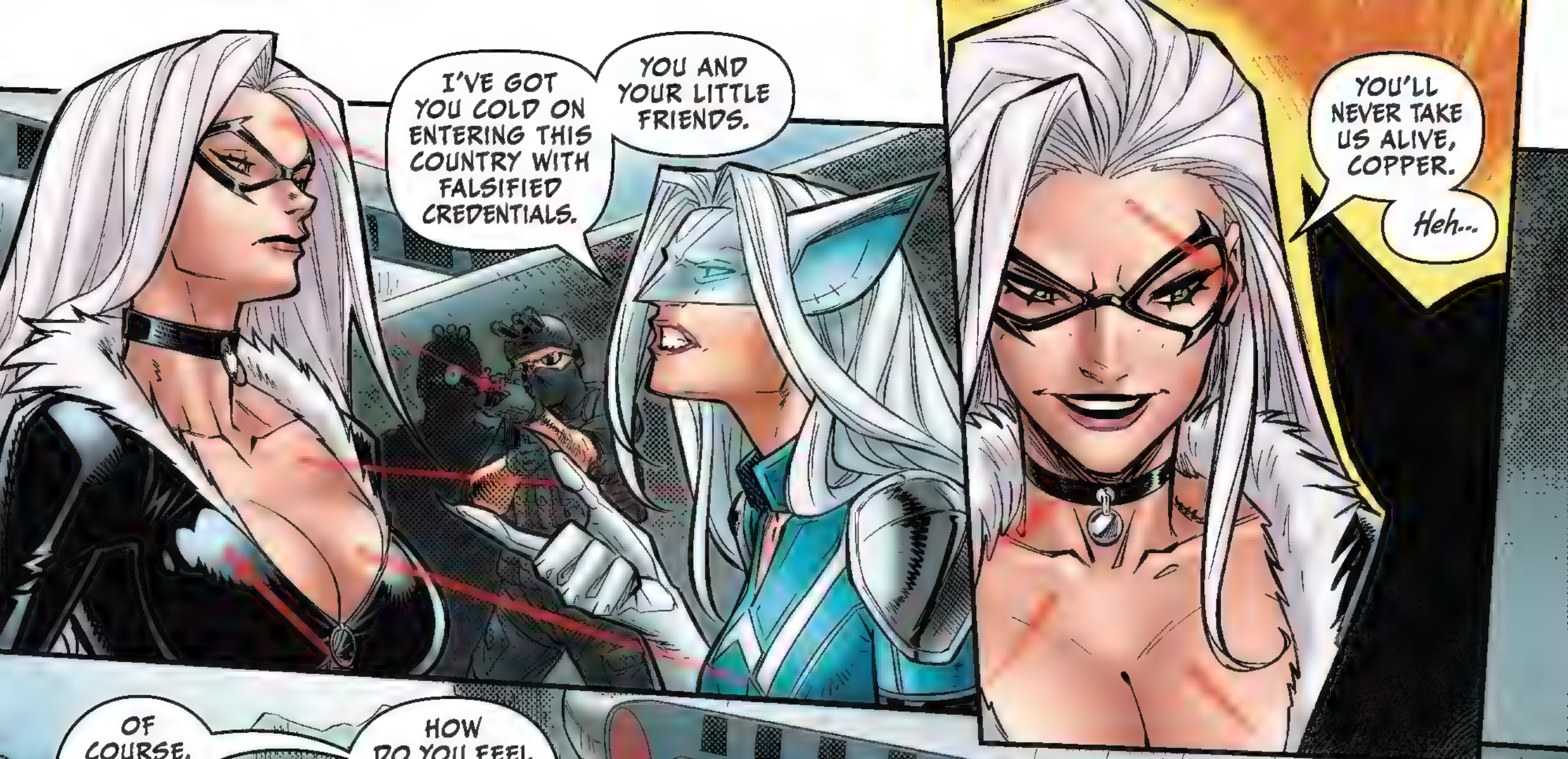
SO WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

THE WHITE FOX. NATIONAL INTELLIGENCE SERVICE.

WELL, I'M THE BLACK CAT--

I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.





I'VE GOT YOU COLD ON ENTERING THIS COUNTRY WITH FALSIFIED CREDENTIALS.

YOU AND YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS.

YOU'LL NEVER TAKE US ALIVE, COPPER.
Heh...



OF COURSE, THIS COULD ALL GO AWAY...

GO ON...

HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT DOING A JOB FOR THE REPUBLIC OF KOREA?



JUST YOU.

IT WILL BE WORTH YOUR WHILE.

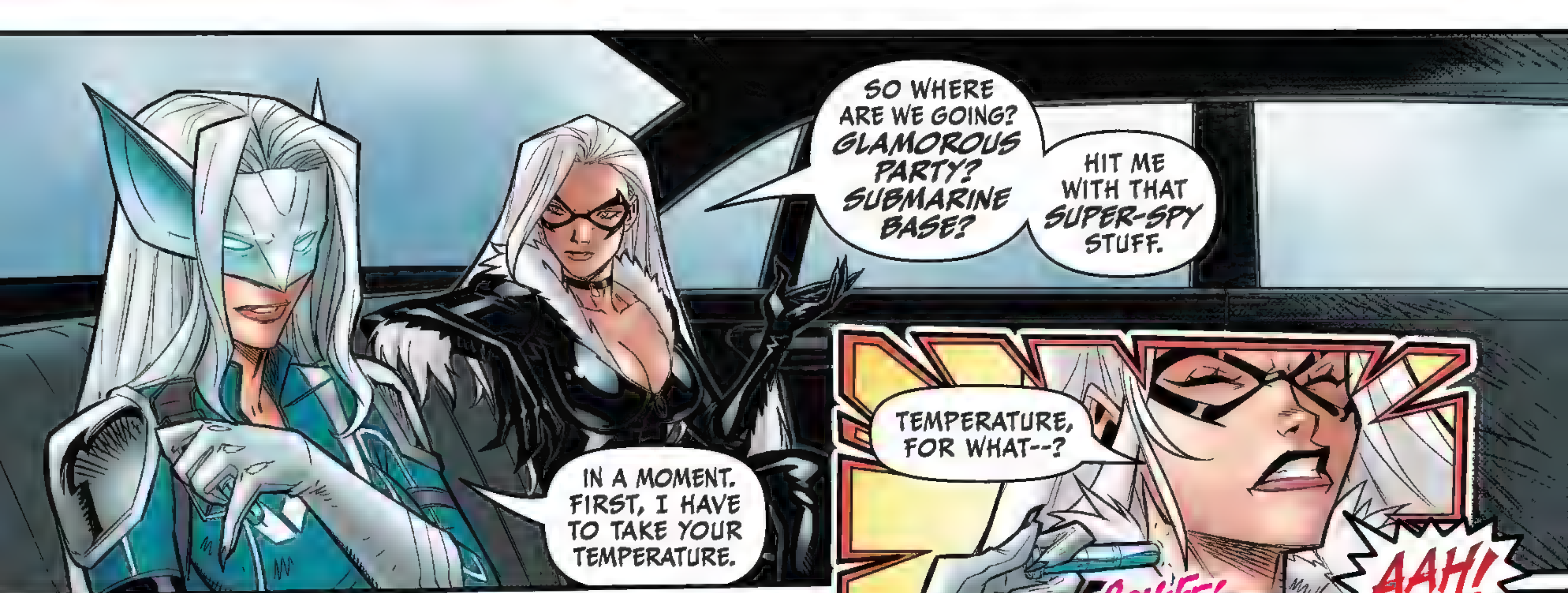
NOW YOU'RE SPEAKING MY LANGUAGE, LADY.

I'VE GOT A WORK ETHIC LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.



THAT, AND I ALWAYS GET SO BORED DURING LAYOVERS.

YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF AN ACCOMPLICE, G-LADY.



SO WHERE ARE WE GOING? GLAMOROUS PARTY? SUBMARINE BASE?

HIT ME WITH THAT SUPER-SPY STUFF.

IN A MOMENT. FIRST, I HAVE TO TAKE YOUR TEMPERATURE.

TEMPERATURE, FOR WHAT--?

SCHIFFE!

AAH!

THAT WASN'T "TAKING MY TEMPERATURE"!



NO, YOU'RE RIGHT-- I LIED.

THAT WAS A TRANSLATOR IMPLANT. CONGRATULATIONS, YOU NOW UNDERSTAND KOREAN.



YOU LIED?!

I'M A SUPER-SPY, I LIE ALL THE TIME.

TRY AND KEEP UP.

I DON'T THINK I LIKE MY NEW PARTNER.



THE JOB. TELL ME ABOUT THE JOB.

I LEAD TIGER DIVISION, THE N.I.S. SUPERHUMAN RESPONSE TEAM.

DO YOU KNOW OF TAEGUKGI, ONE OF OUR HEROES?

SURE. THE KOREAN HYPERION, RIGHT? HEAVY HITTER.

WE PREFER TO CALL HYPERION THE AMERICAN TAEGUKGI.

REGARDLESS, HE IS STRONG, INVULNERABLE, CAN FLY, ETC.

PATRIOT, HERO, AND THE HEART OF OUR TEAM.

HE'S ALSO BEEN COMPROMISED.

COMPROMISED?

ISN'T THIS GUY
ON PAR WITH THE
BLUE MARVEL? WITH
THE *SENTRY*?

A GANGSTER
FAMILY CALLED THE
CHOI FACTION
CLAIM TO HAVE HIM
UNDER *THEIR*
CONTROL.

A SUPERHUMAN
WITH *TAEGUKGI*'S POWER,
LET LOOSE ON A CITY WITH
THE POPULATION DENSITY
OF SEOUL...IT WOULD BE
APOCALYPTIC.

NOT TO
MENTION
THAT HE'S A
NATIONAL
ICON...

THEY'RE
DEMANDING THAT
THE GOVERNMENT
CEDE CONTROL TO
THEM, OR THEY'LL
UNLEASH *TAEGUKGI*
ON *SEOUL*.

MR. CHOI

SO A BUNCH OF
GANGSTERS HAVE
YOUR STRONGEST
SUPERHUMAN
UNDER THEIR
CONTROL...

...AND THEY WANT TO
TURN THE COUNTRY INTO A
GANGSTER-DICTATORSHIP
WITH THEM ON TOP?

THAT
IS ABOUT
THE STATE
OF IT.

SO WHAT'S
THE PAY?

YOU WILL
NOT BE PAID. I
LIED AGAIN-- THAT
WASN'T JUST A
TRANSLATOR.

IT WAS
A *BOMB*
TOO.

**BURAMSAN MOUNTAIN. TIGER DIVISION BASE.
LATER.**

...LOOK, ALL
I'M SAYING
IS THAT YOU
DESERVED
IT.

THAT WAS
A **SUCKER**
PUNCH.

SO BLOW
MY HEAD
OFF, THEN,
WHY DON'T
YOU.

I TOLD YOU,
IT'S JUST A
NANOMUNITION--
YOU WOULD
BLEED OUT
INTERNALLY.

AND IF YOU
THINK I WAS
GOING TO TELL
YOU A HORRIFYING
STATE SECRET
WITHOUT **SOME**
INSURANCE,
WELL...

**BLACK
CAT...**

MEET TIGER DIVISION!

THE GENERAL.

The totem that walks like a man.

MR. ENIGMA.

Unkillable brawler-god of the Seoul streets.

LUNA SNOW.

Cryokinetic pop star and Agent of Atlas. Only here for the emergency.

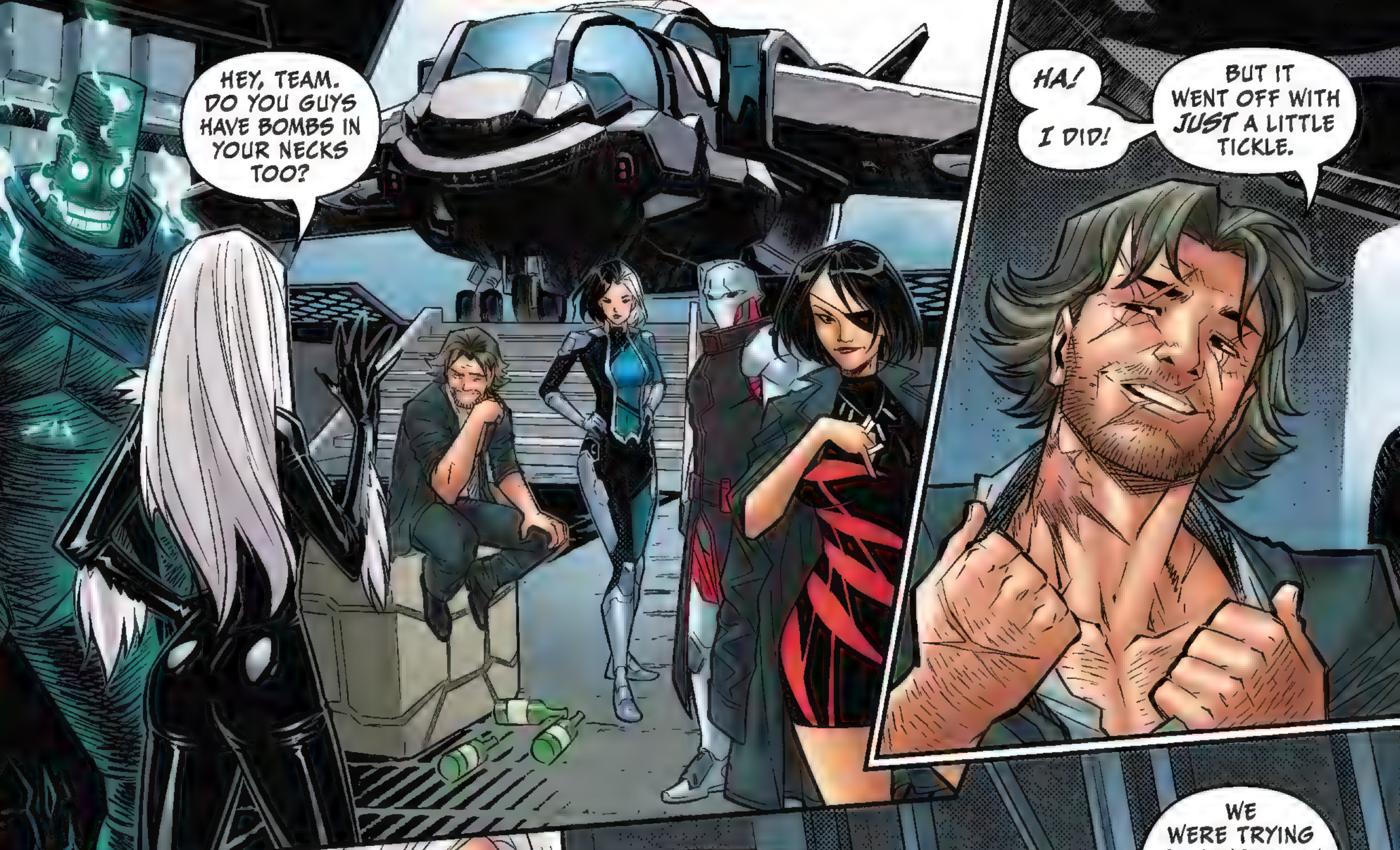
GON-R II.

Robot rookie with big shoes to fill.

AUNTIE ANTE.

Canny gambler-sorceress with a deck of magical playing cards. Older than she looks.

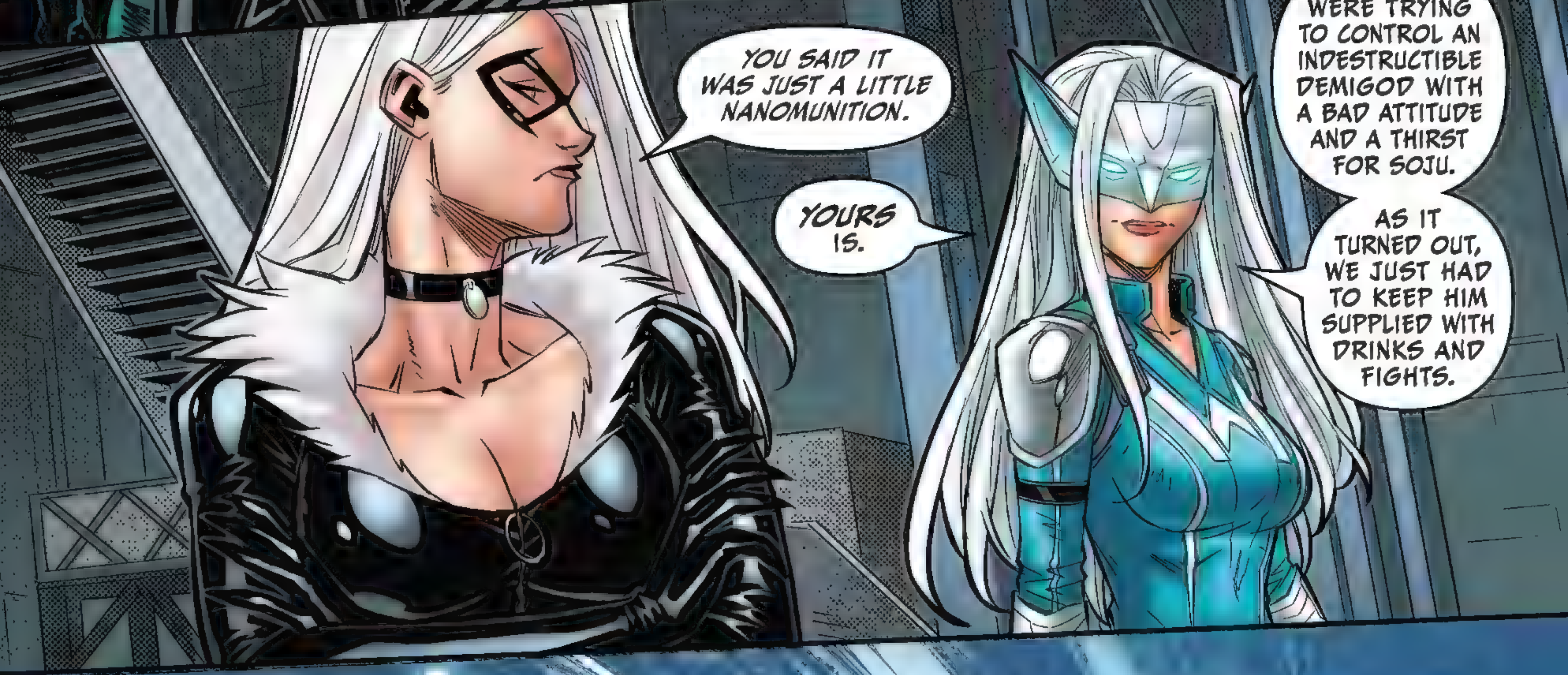




HEY, TEAM.
DO YOU GUYS
HAVE BOMBS IN
YOUR NECKS
TOO?

HA!
I DID!

BUT IT
WENT OFF WITH
JUST A LITTLE
TICKLE.



YOU SAID IT
WAS JUST A LITTLE
NANOMUNITION.

YOURS
IS.

WE
WERE TRYING
TO CONTROL AN
INDESTRUCTIBLE
DEMIGOD WITH
A BAD ATTITUDE
AND A THIRST
FOR SOJU.

AS IT
TURNED OUT,
WE JUST HAD
TO KEEP HIM
SUPPLIED WITH
DRINKS AND
FIGHTS.



SPEAKING
OF WHICH, TIGER
DIVISION...

...WE'RE
LOOKING AT THE
FIGHT OF OUR
LIVES.

WE'VE
TRACKED THE
CHOI FACTION'S
TRANSMISSIONS
TO THE ABANDONED
ALPS SKI
RESORT.

MR. ENIGMA,
GENERAL, LUNA
SNOW, AUNTIE
ANTE, AND GUN-R
WILL GO IN
HOT.

OR
COLD.

SURE.
WHILE WE EXPECT
THE FACTION TO
HAVE MEN THERE,
IT'S TAEGUKGI THAT
YOU'LL PROBABLY
HAVE TO GO UP
AGAINST.

I KNOW
TAEGUKGI IS
OUR FRIEND,
BUT HE'S UNDER
ENEMY CONTROL,
AND THAT MAKES
HIM THE MOST
DANGEROUS
MAN ON THE
PENINSULA.

HE'S
NOT THE HERO
YOU KNOW. HE
MAY VERY WELL
TRY TO KILL
YOU.

WHILE
YOU'RE PROVIDING A
DISTRACTION, BLACK CAT
AND I WILL INFILTRATE
THE RESORT, DISCERN
BY WHAT MEANS THEY'RE
CONTROLLING TAEGUKGI,
AND NEUTRALIZE
THEM.

ANY
QUESTIONS?

Hmm...

I HAVE ONE.
WHY BRING THE
FOREIGNER?

LATER.

THE WHITE FOX
SILENCED HER
WITH A GLARE.

I GET THE FEELING
THAT SHE DOESN'T LIKE
HAVING HER AUTHORITY
CHALLENGED.

BUT I WAS ASKING
THE SAME QUESTION.

WHY ME?

BUT THEN I REALLY
LOOKED AT THEIR TEAM.

SPY.

POP STAR.

WILD MAN.

ROBOT.

MERLIN.

...AND
WHATEVER
THAT
THING IS.



A PACK OF
POWERHOUSES,
FOR SURE.

BUT WE'RE
GOING UP
AGAINST
GANGSTERS
WITH A
HANKERING
FOR COUPS.

AND WHEN
YOU'RE
GOING UP
AGAINST
CROOKS...

...YOU WANT
SOMEONE WHO
CAN THINK LIKE
A CROOK.

BECAUSE
THEY ARE
ONE.

AND WHEN THAT
CROOK LANDS ON
YOUR DOORSTEP?

WELL.

WE'RE UP.
READY?

BORN
READY.

A WALK
THROUGH
THE CHERRY
BLOSSOMS,
LADIES?

NEAREST I CAN
GET YOU IS THE
OUTSKIRTS OF
THE RESORT.

THAT WILL
BE FINE.

IT'S YOUR
LUCKY DAY,
THEN.



WHAAAT-?!

WELL, THAT
SURE BEATS A
PARACHUTE.

QUIET.

YOU TAKE
ME TO THE
NICEST PLACES,
WHITEY.

THAT'S NOT
A VERY GOOD
NICKNAME.

YOU
CAN'T
CALL ME
FOX?

THERE'S
A LOT OF
BAGGAGE THERE
YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET INTO.



IT'S LAUGHABLY
EASY, BREAKING IN.



I THOUGHT
THE GUARDS
MUST HAVE
BEEN ASLEEP.

AT FIRST.



OR JUST
INCOMPETENT.

AT FIRST.

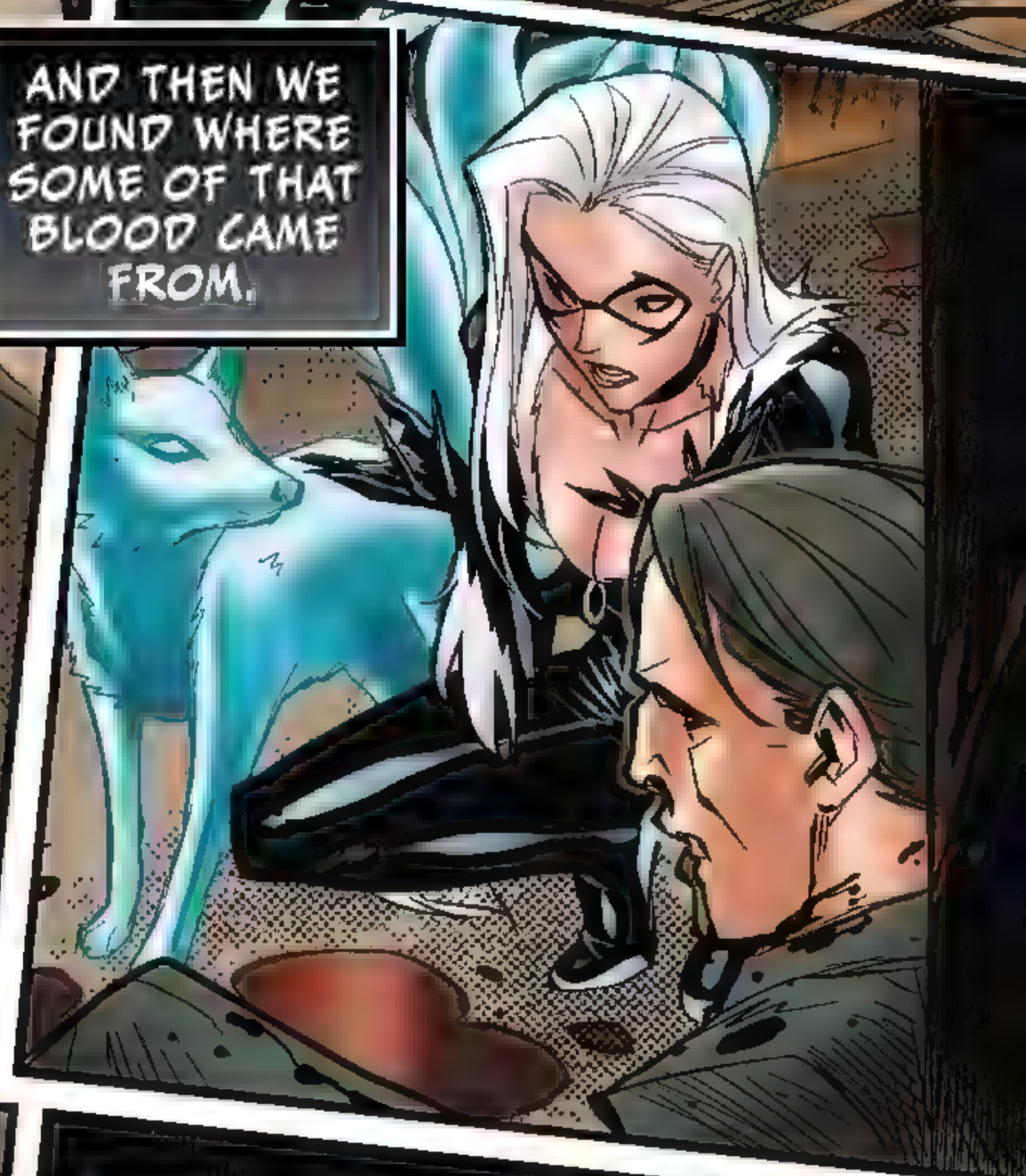


BUT THEN WE
FOUND ALL
THE BLOOD.



THAT
BROKEN-NOSE,
HOT-PENNY SMELL
EVERYWHERE.

AND THEN WE
FOUND WHERE
SOME OF THAT
BLOOD CAME
FROM.



THAT
SLAUGHTERHOUSE
STINK. ALL OVER.



LIKE IT HAD
SOAKED INTO
THE VERY
STRUCTURE OF
THE RESORT.



IT WASN'T HARD
TO TRACK TO
ITS SOURCE.

Errr...

WHEN DID THIS GO FROM A SPY MOVIE TO A SLASHER FLICK?

SHUT UP. SOMETHING'S WRONG.

BECAUSE I AM WAY TOO PROMISCUOUS TO SURVIVE A SLASHER MOVIE-- JUST SAYING.

NONE OF THIS MAKES SENSE.

THESE ARE ALL CHOI FACTION GANGSTERS. I'M GETTING A HIT ON FACIAL RECOGNITION OFF EACH OF THEM.

MR. CHOI IS HERE. THE BOSS.

WHAT HAPPENED? DID SOMEONE HIT THEM BEFORE US?

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT...

...BUT I'D
BET THE REST
OF THE TEAM
HAS RUN INTO
YOUR BOY.

KOOM!

DID...

DID WE
STOP HIM?
WAS IT THAT
EASY?

NO.

STAY
SHARP,
GIRL.

...OAAAAHHH...

NO
NEED TO
WORRY.

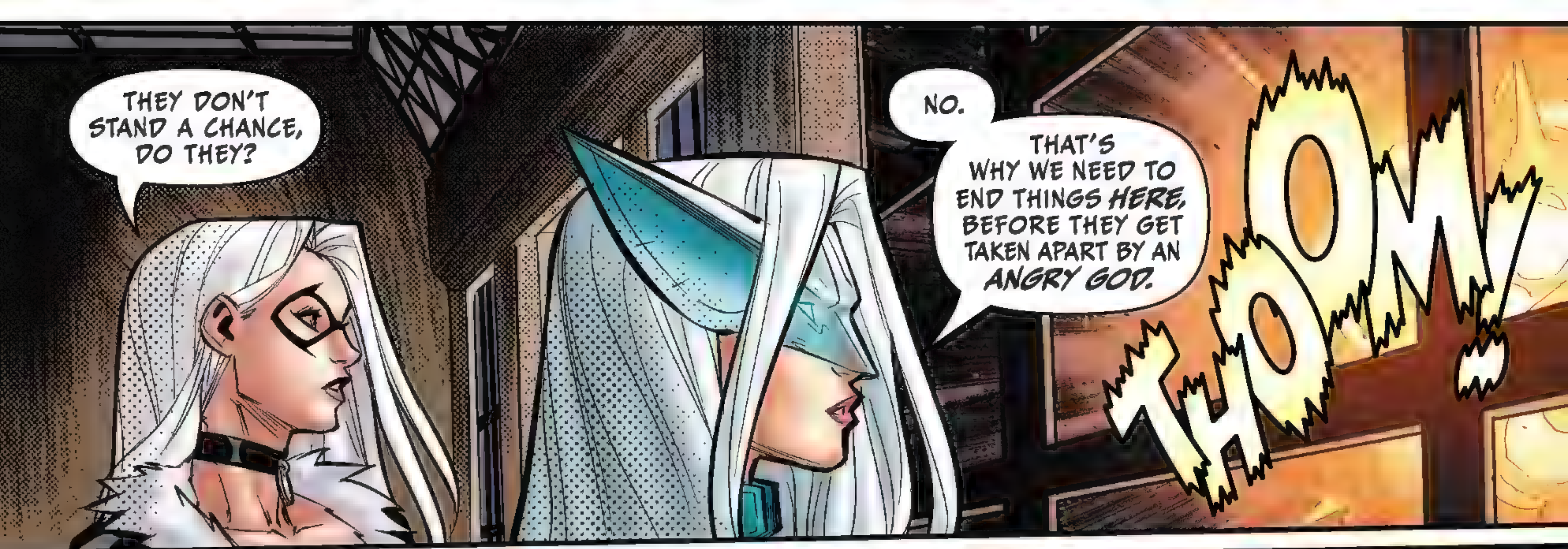
YOU DIDN'T
SCRATCH ME.
THIS BODY
IS VERY
RESILIENT.

MR. CHOI WANTED
ME TO HELP HIM WITH
HIS RIDICULOUS COUP AND
PUT ME IN COMMAND OF
THIS MAGNIFICENT
BODY.

BUT WITH
THIS POWER AT
MY COMMAND...
I DON'T HAVE
TO LISTEN TO
ANYONE.



SO COME
ON, THEN.



THEY DON'T
STAND A CHANCE,
DO THEY?

NO.
THAT'S
WHY WE NEED TO
END THINGS HERE,
BEFORE THEY GET
TAKEN APART BY AN
ANGRY GOD.



I JUST DON'T
UNDERSTAND.

TAEГУKGI
IS UNDER
SOMEONE'S
CONTROL,
BUT ALL THE
ENEMIES ARE
DEAD.

WE NEED
TO FIND WHO'S
IN CONTROL.
FOLLOW THE
LIGHTS.

YOU
WANT MY
THEORY?

IT'S WHAT
I BROUGHT
YOU ALONG FOR.
IT'S NOT AS IF
NANOMUNITION
IMPLANTS ARE
CHEAP.

HAR,
HAR.



I THINK
YOUR CHOI
FACTION FIGURED
OUT HOW TO
MIND-CONTROL
TAEГУKGI.

BUT
THIS NEW
TAEГУKGI,
WHOEVER
HE IS--

--I
DON'T THINK
HE WANTS TO
PLAY BALL.

AFTER ALL,
HAVEN'T YOU
EVER WANTED TO
MURDER YOUR
BOSS?



OF
COURSE.
I WORK FOR THE
GOVERNMENT,
AFTER ALL.



NO WAY,
WAS THAT A
JOKE--?!

LOOK
OUT!

Uhf!

YOU KNOW
WHAT? ON *SECOND*
THOUGHT, GO AHEAD
AND THROW ME IN
JAIL FOR ILLEGAL
ENTRY.

I'M JUST
ABOUT DONE
WITH THIS.

BE
CAREFUL. THE
KNIFE WOUNDS
ON THE DEAD
GANGSTERS--IT
MATCHES.

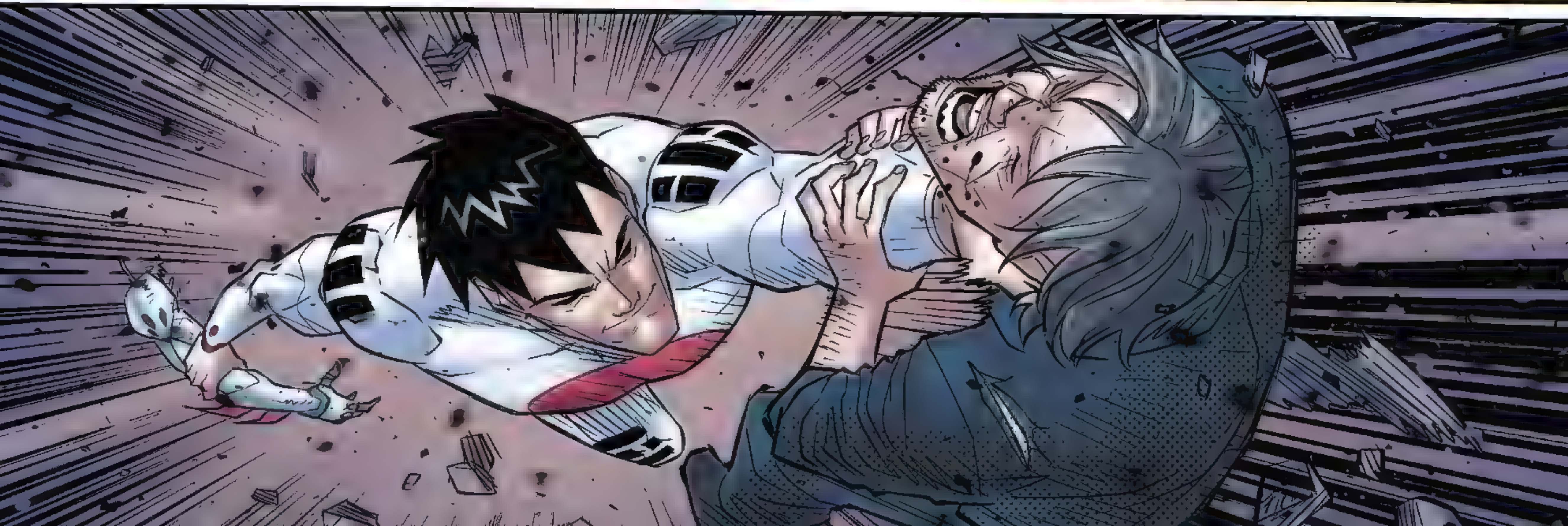
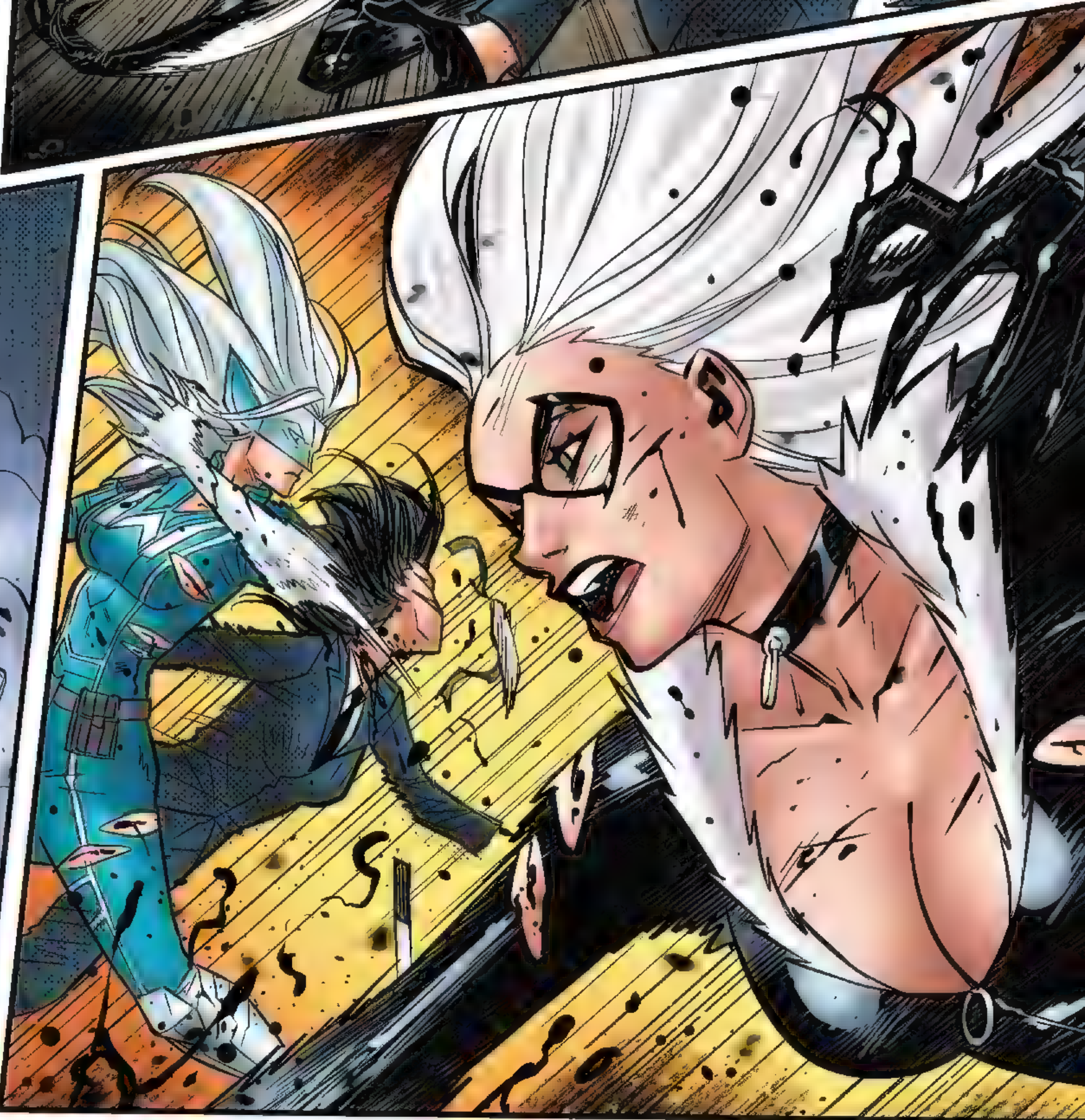
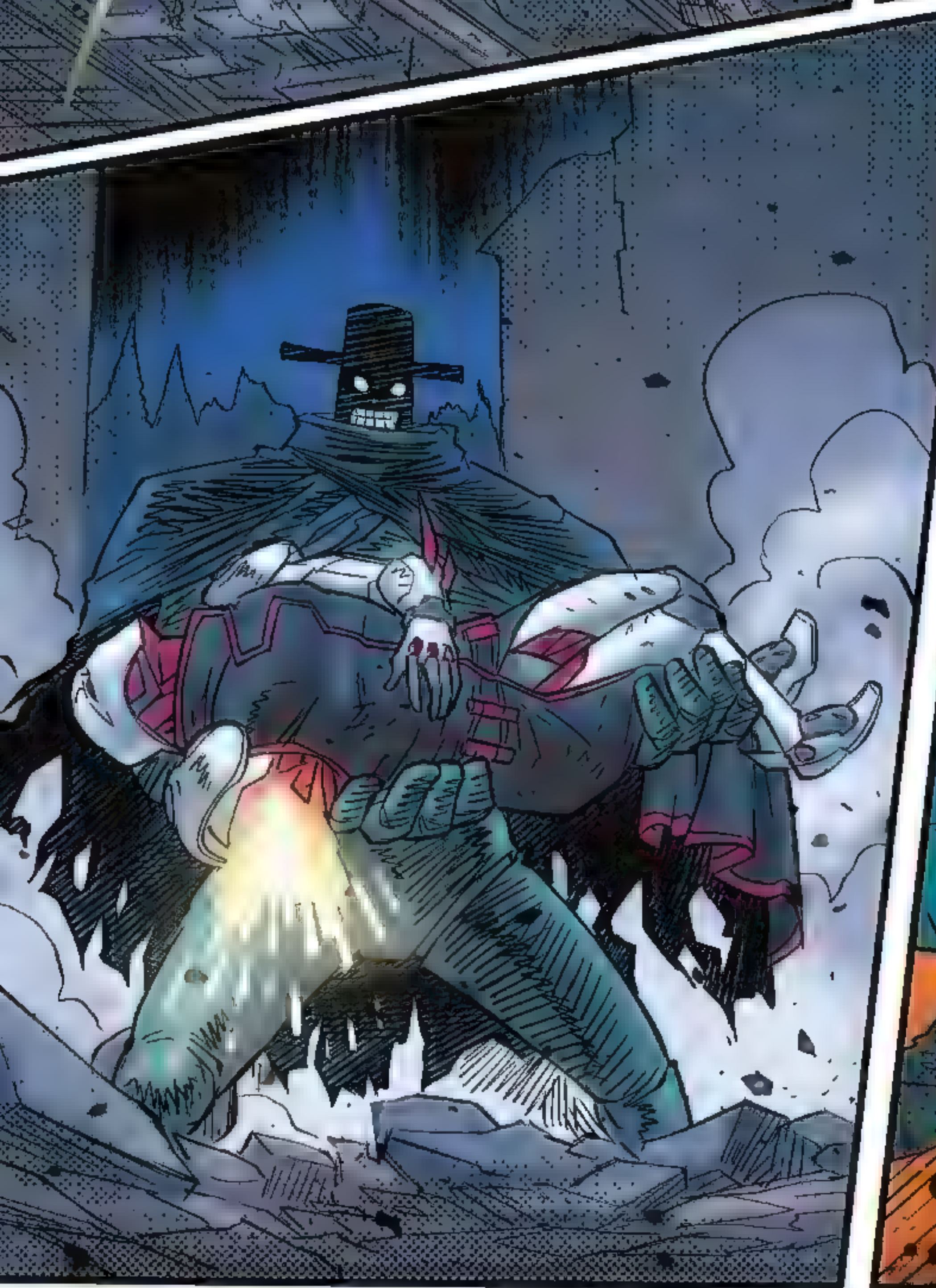
THESE ARE
MAIDENS--
A MERCENARY
DEATH CULT
FROM DAEGU.

YEAH, WELL,
I'M FROM
QUEENS.

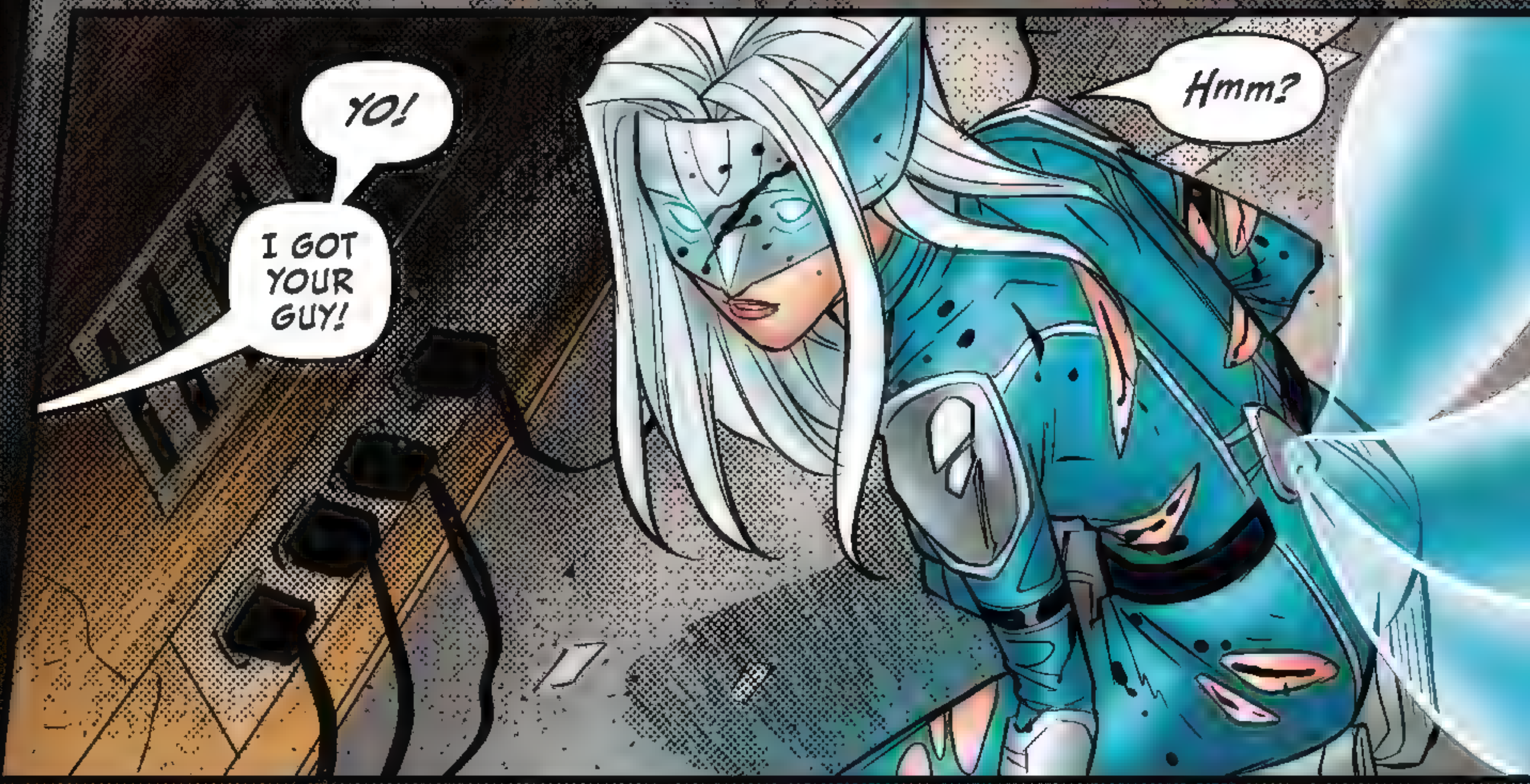
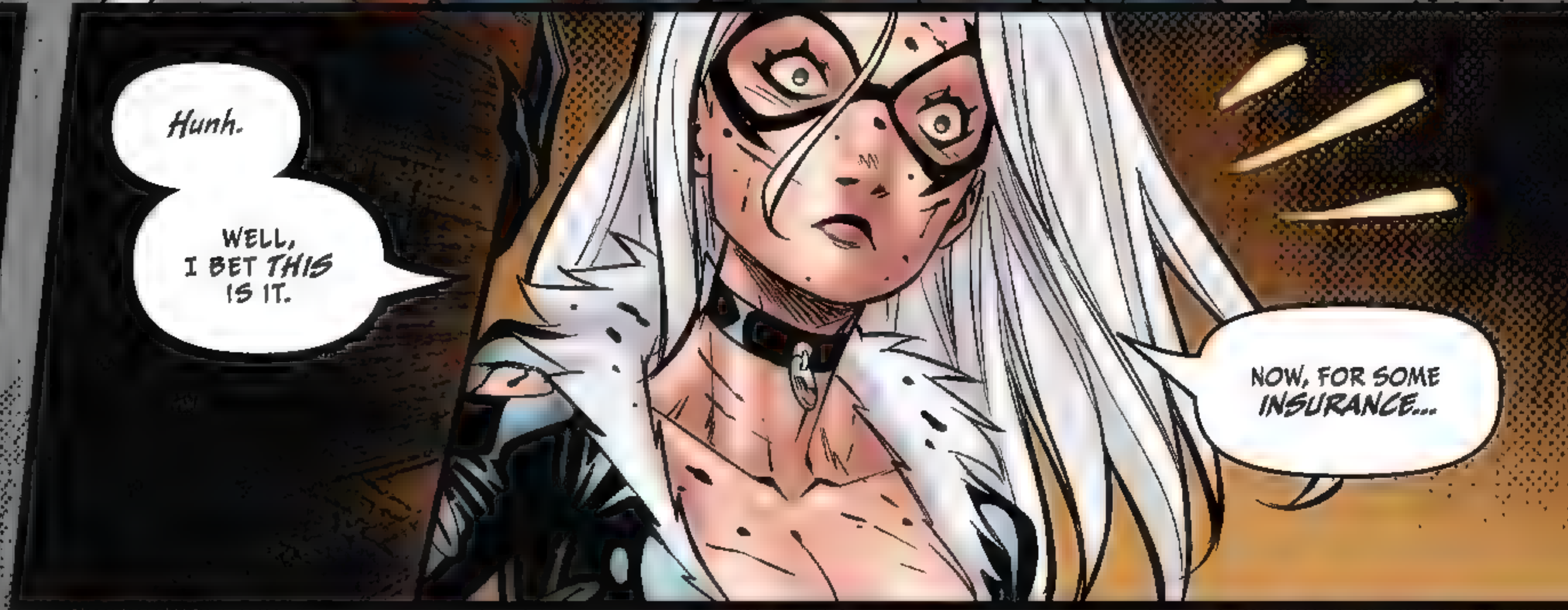
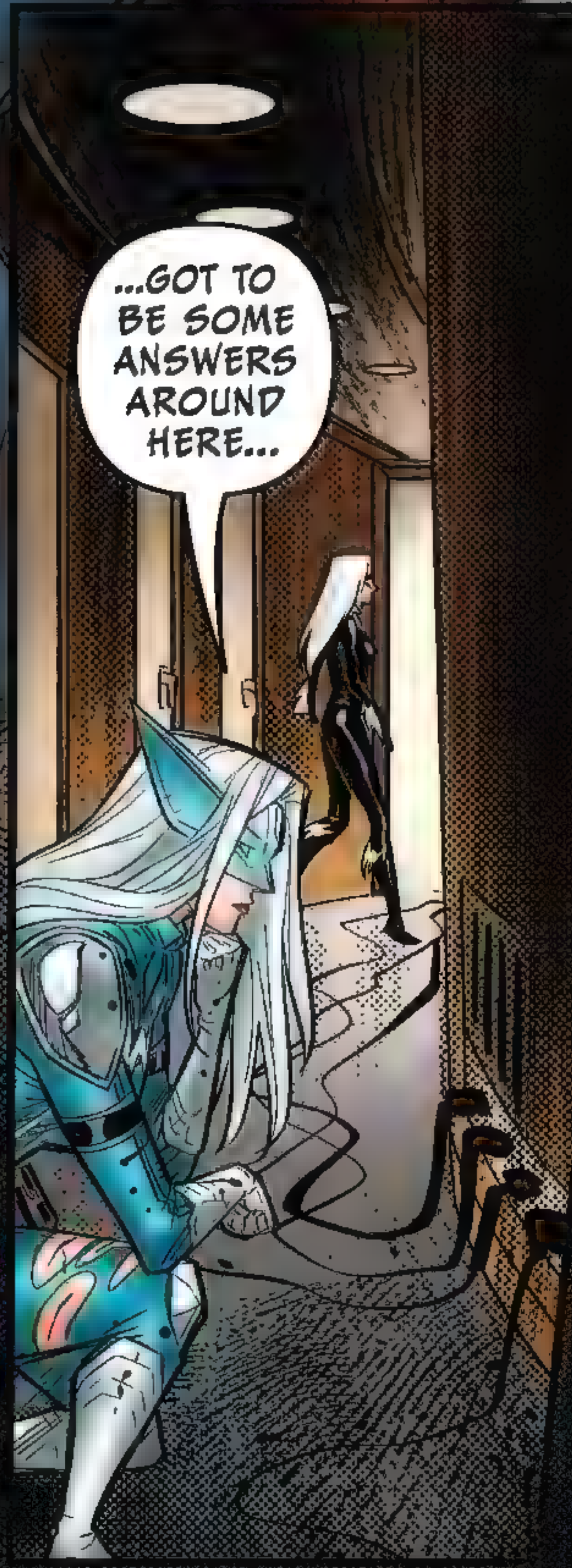
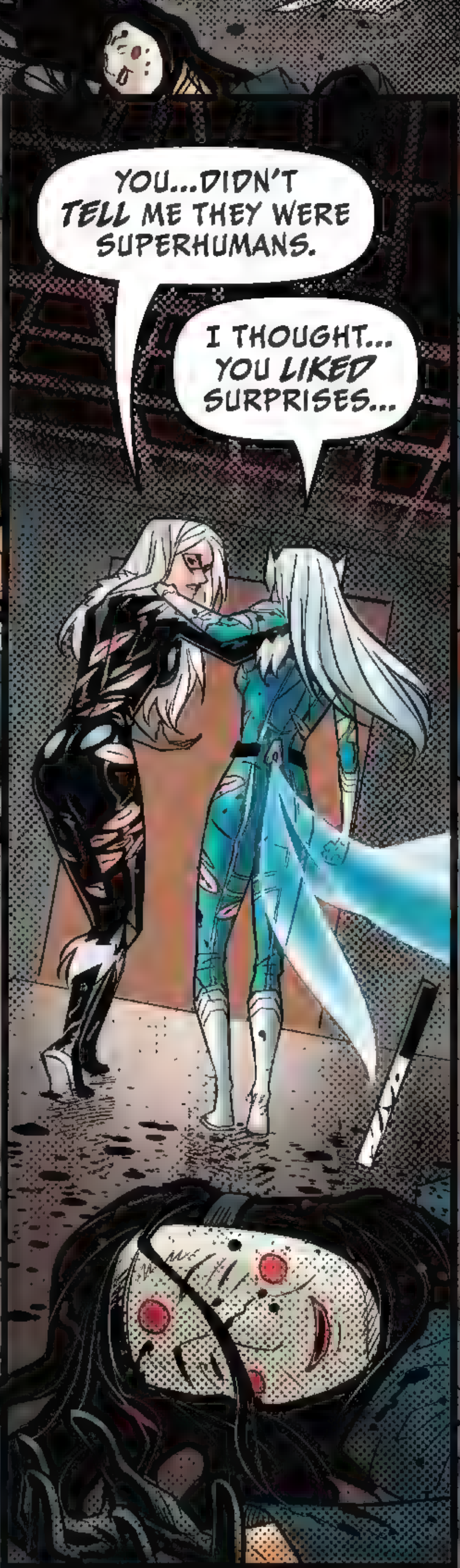
I DON'T
KNOW
WHAT THAT
MEANS.

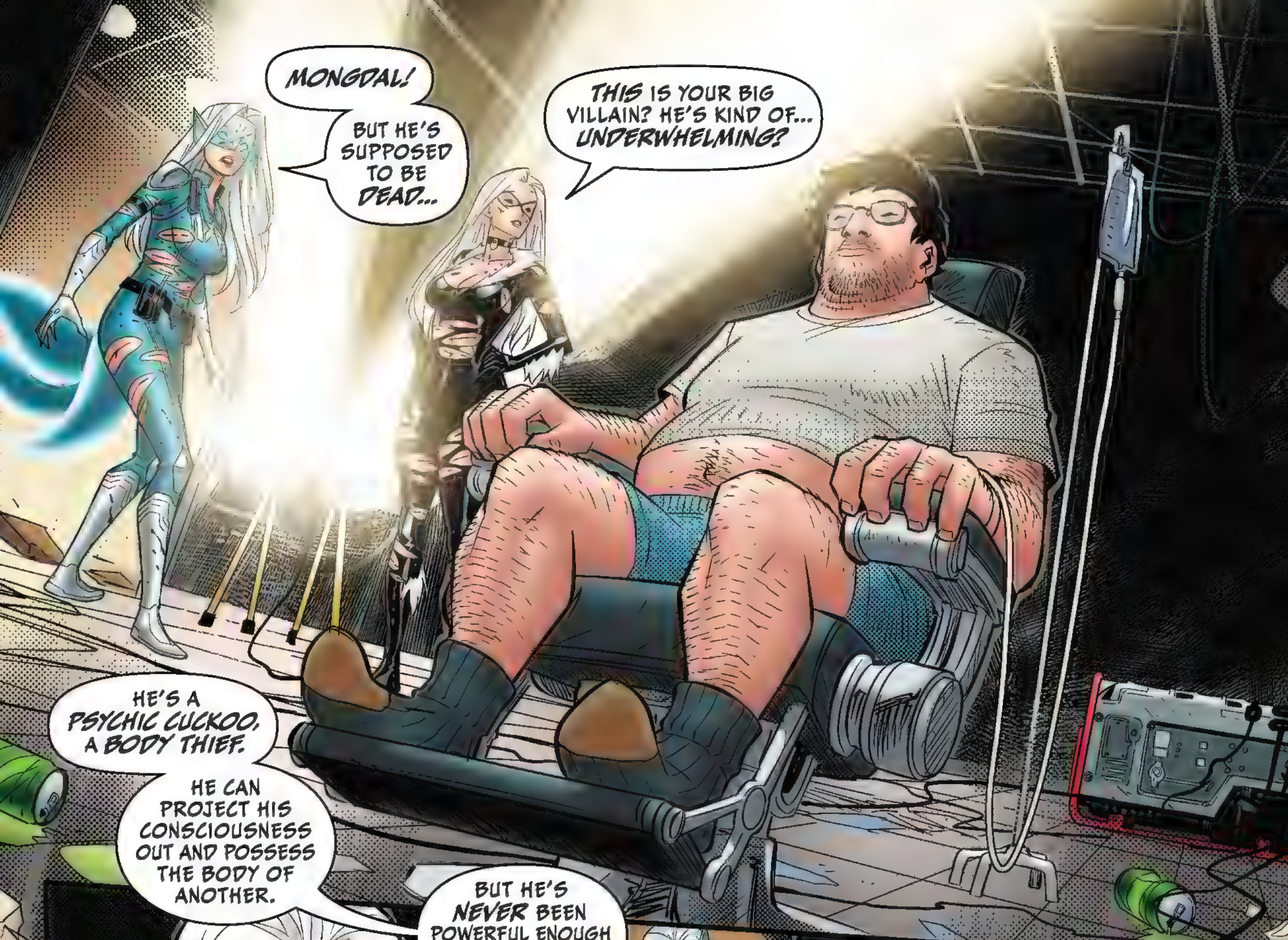
FORGET IT.
LET'S RAGE.

SHINK









MONGDAL!

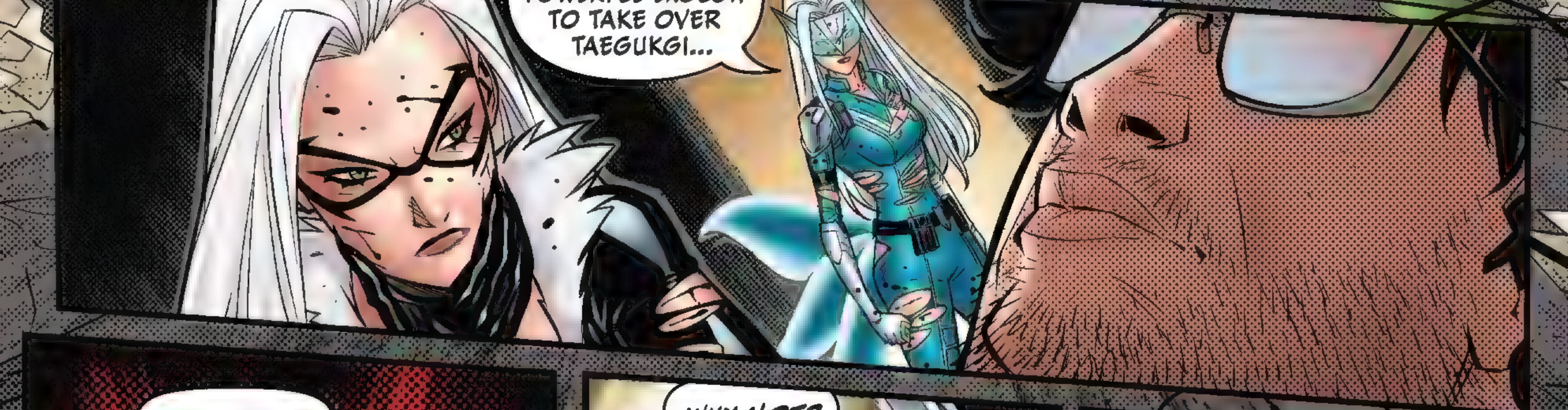
BUT HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE DEAD...

THIS IS YOUR BIG VILLAIN? HE'S KIND OF... UNDERWHELMING?

HE'S A PSYCHIC CUCKOO, A BODY THIEF.

HE CAN PROJECT HIS CONSCIOUSNESS OUT AND POSSESS THE BODY OF ANOTHER.

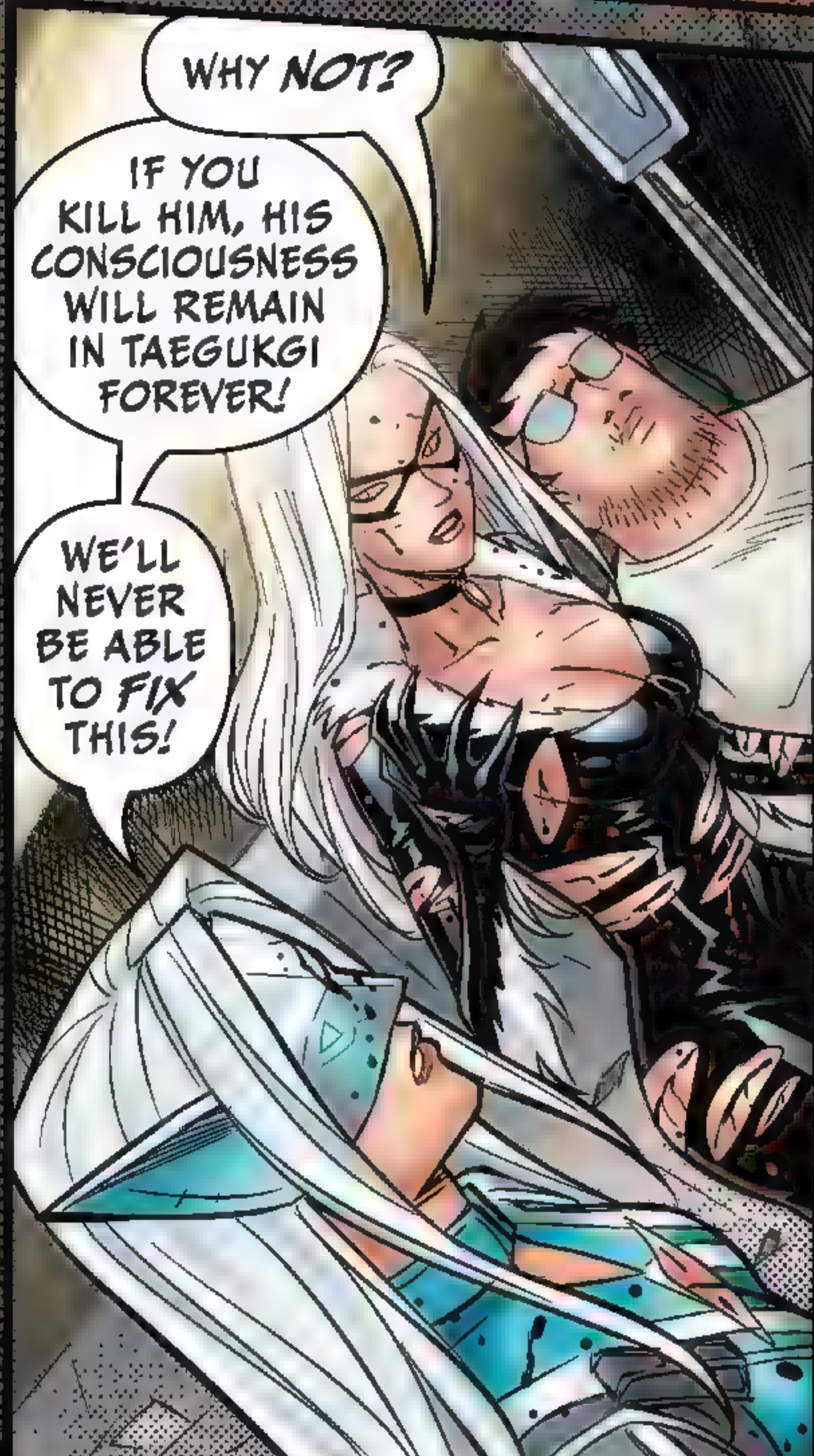
BUT HE'S NEVER BEEN POWERFUL ENOUGH TO TAKE OVER TAEGUKGI...



WHATEVER.

NO!

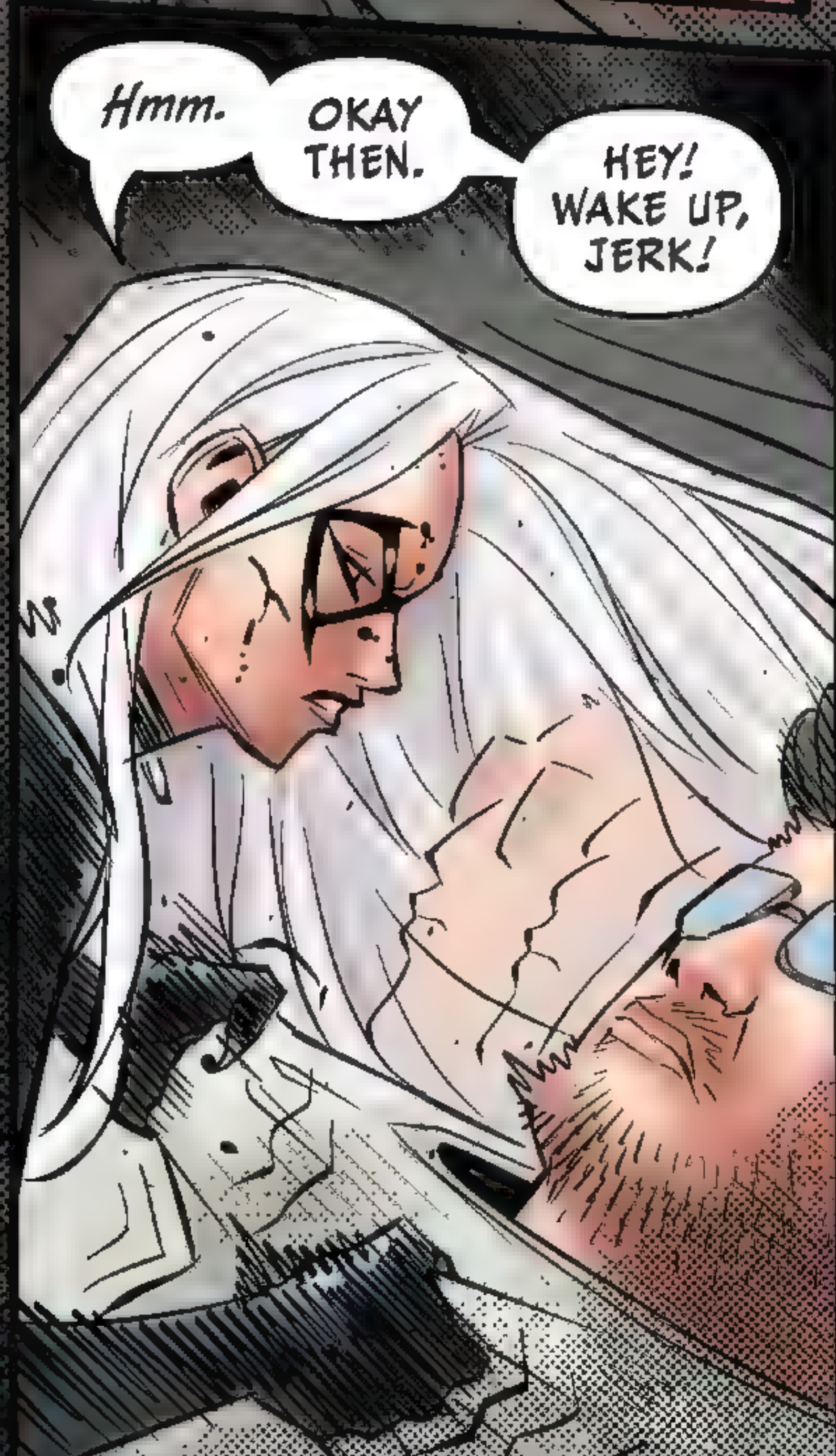
DON'T KILL HIM!



WHY NOT?

IF YOU KILL HIM, HIS CONSCIOUSNESS WILL REMAIN IN TAEGUKGI FOREVER!

WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FIX THIS!



Hmm.

OKAY THEN.

HEY! WAKE UP, JERK!



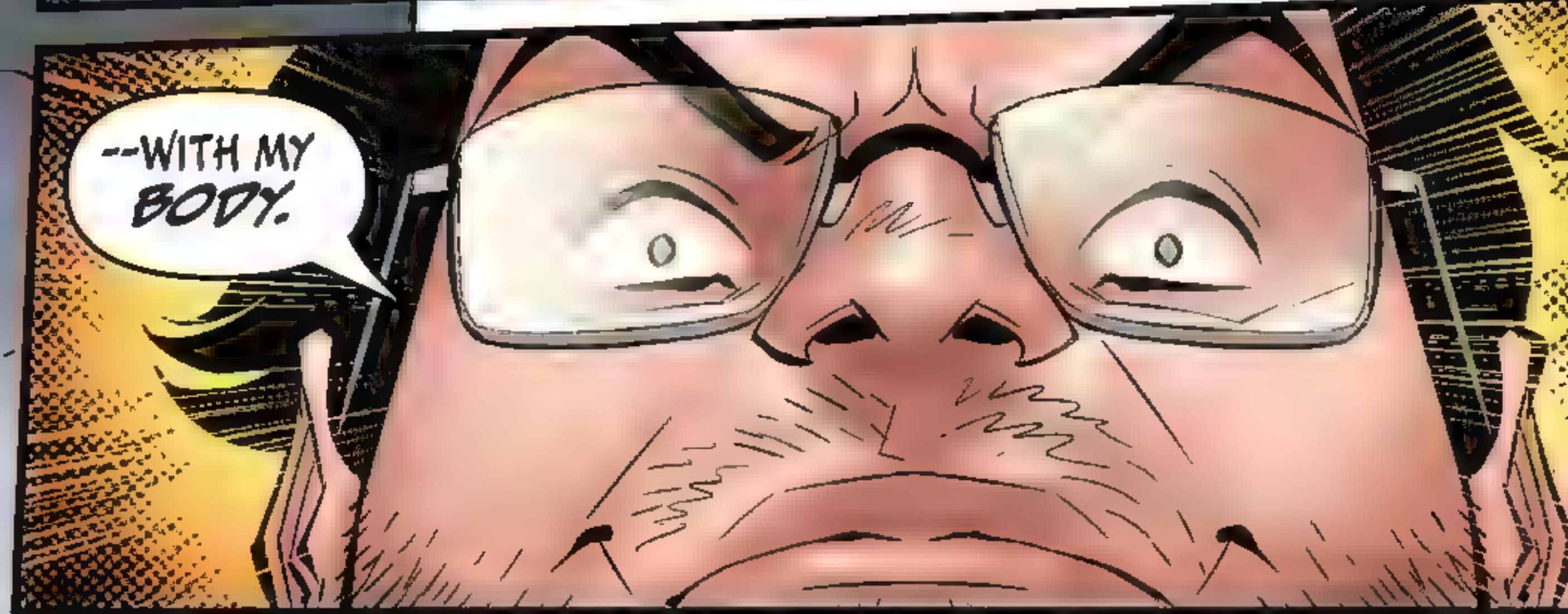
THE
FAMOUS TIGER
DIVISION.

BROKEN
BENEATH MY
FEET.



Hmm?

SOMEONE IS
INTERFERING--



--WITH MY
BODY.



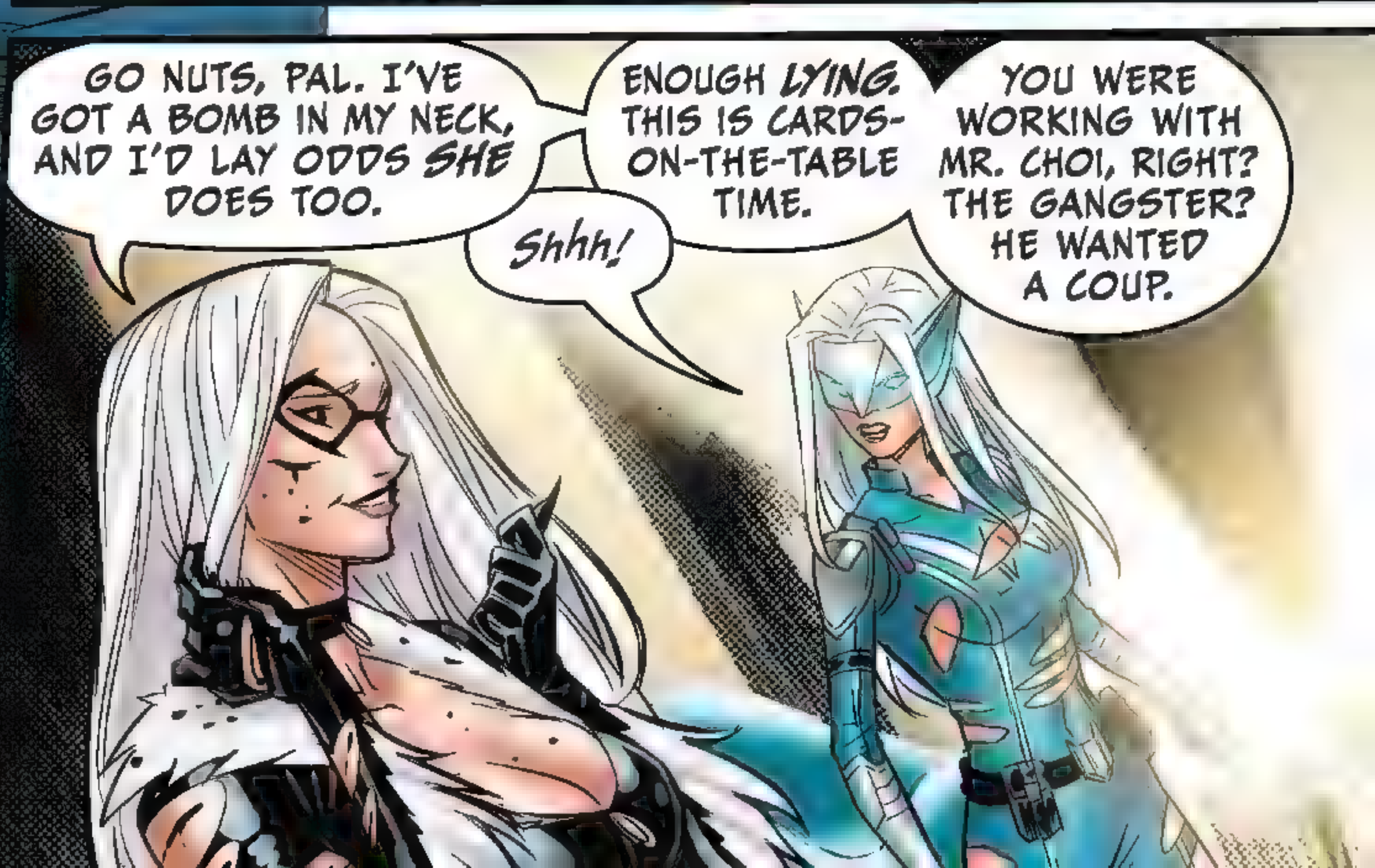
WHITE FOX. I **THOUGHT**
I MISSED YOU BACK THERE.
AND YOU HAVE A FOREIGN
FRIEND AS WELL!

WHERE IS
TAEGUKGI?

WITH WHAT'S
LEFT OF THE REST
OF YOUR TEAM.
YOU KNOW HOW
MY...VISITATIONS
LEAVE THE HOST
UNCONSCIOUS
AFTERWARD.

BUT STAY
WHERE YOU
ARE. IF YOU
TAKE ONE STEP
TOWARD ME,
I WILL RETREAT
TO TAEGUKGI'S
BODY.

OR
PERHAPS
I WILL TAKE
ONE OF
YOURS...



GO NUTS, PAL. I'VE
GOT A BOMB IN MY NECK,
AND I'D LAY ODDS **SHE**
DOES TOO.

ENOUGH LYING.
THIS IS CARDS-
ON-THE-TABLE
TIME.

Shhh!

YOU WERE
WORKING WITH
MR. CHOI, RIGHT?
THE GANGSTER?
HE WANTED
A COUP.

OF COURSE.

HE WAS COOKING UP THIS LITTLE SCHEME, THIS COUP, FOR A LONG TIME. HE FAKED MY DEATH, SUPPLIED ME WITH THE DRUGS TO INCREASE MY POWER.

BUT WHEN I WAS IN TAEGUKGI'S BODY... IT WAS AN EXPERIENCE LIKE YOU COULDN'T BELIEVE. THE POWER...

BUT YOU PLANNED TO BETRAY HIM ALL ALONG, DIDN'T YOU. THAT'S WHY YOU HIRED THE CREEPY GHOST-LADIES TO BACK YOU UP, TO KILL ALL THE CHOI FACTION BOYS.

OF COURSE. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN POLITICS, OR LEADERSHIP.

I CARE ONLY FOR POWER, AND THE ABUSE OF IT. I HAVE NO DESIRE TO TURN THIS COUNTRY INTO A DICTATORSHIP.

NO, WITH TAEGUKGI'S POWER, I THINK I SHALL MAKE OF IT A LIVING HELL.

I'M SURE *SOMEONE* WILL STOP ME...BUT HOW MANY WILL I KILL BEFORE THEN? AND EVEN THEN, TAEGUKGI WILL BE FOREVER RUINED.

FOR A GOOD MAN TO BE FORCED TO BE A PASSENGER IN HIS OWN BODY...

...WHILE IT IS MADE TO COMMIT SUCH ATROCITIES?

I REALLY MUST THANK YOU.

BEATING TIGER DIVISION INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS WAS A DELIGHT, BUT I FORGOT TO LEAVE ANYONE TO GLOAT OVER.

YOUR PRESENCE HERE HAS HELPED TO CORRECT THAT OVERSIGHT.

NOW.

I THINK YOU'RE LYING. ABOUT THE BOMBS. PERHAPS I SHALL TAKE THE FOREIGNER'S BODY FOR A SPELL.

MAKE YOU KILL YOUR PRETTY FRIEND, OR BE KILLED BY HER. WOULDN'T THAT BE DELICIOUS, WHITE FOX?



FIGHT HIM.
FIGHT HIM WITH
EVERYTHING
YOU HAVE.

I DON'T WANT
TO BLOW YOUR
NANOMUNITION.

BECAUSE
WE'RE
FRIENDS? SAY
THAT WE'RE
FRIENDS.

BE SERIOUS
FOR ONCE IN
YOUR LIFE!

NEVER
MIND, YOU'D
PROBABLY
JUST LIE.

SEE,
MONGDAL,
THE WHITE
FOX? SHE'S A
SUPER-SPY.
SHE LIES
ALL THE
TIME.

BUT
I WASN'T
LYING ABOUT
THE NECK
BOMBS.

I'VE GOT ONE.
SHE'S PROBABLY
GOT ONE. AND WHILE
YOU WERE SLEEPING,
BEFORE SHE GOT
HERE--

--WELL,
I DIDN'T
WANT YOU TO
FEEL LEFT
OUT.

HOW DID
YOU--?

HOW?
I'M ME.

YOU
DIDN'T--

I DID.

CLICK!

POW.

FWOMP

GRAGHKK...!

NANOMUNITIONS.

I'M BEGINNING
TO SEE WHY YOU
LIKE THEM.

WHY--

WHY DIDN'T
YOU KILL HIM
IMMEDIATELY?!

RELAX.
THAT'S WHY
YOU BROUGHT
ME, RIGHT?

I KNOW
HIS TYPE.
I'VE SEEN HIM
A HUNDRED
TIMES.

HE'S A TALKER.
WAS A TALKER.
NO WAY HE'D PASS
UP AN OPPORTUNITY
TO MONOLOGUE AT
US. NOT A CREEP
LIKE THAT.

BESIDES,
I WANTED TO
SEE IF YOU'D
SAY WE WERE
FRIENDS.

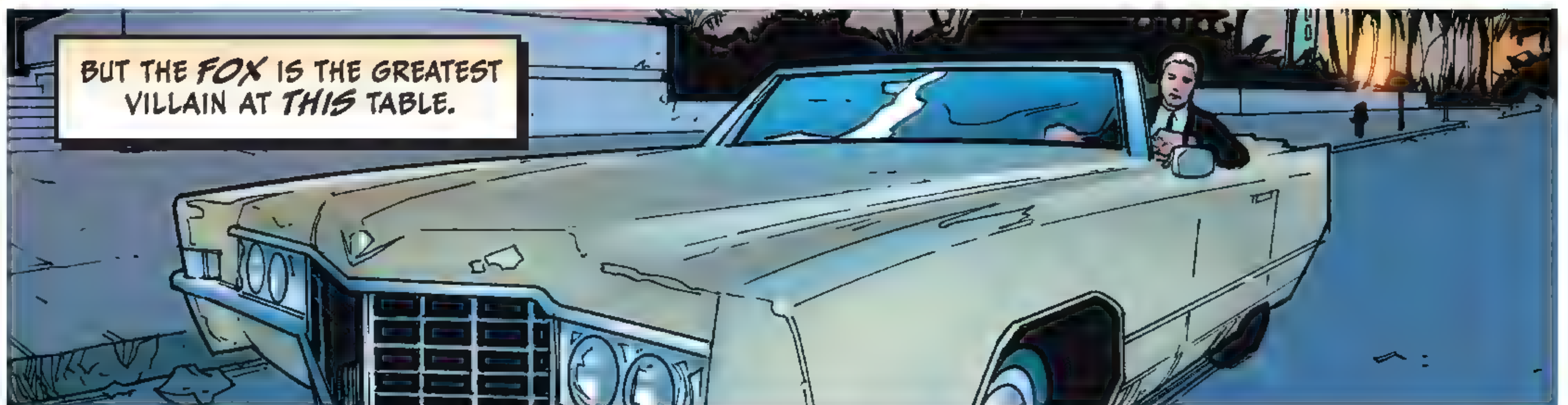
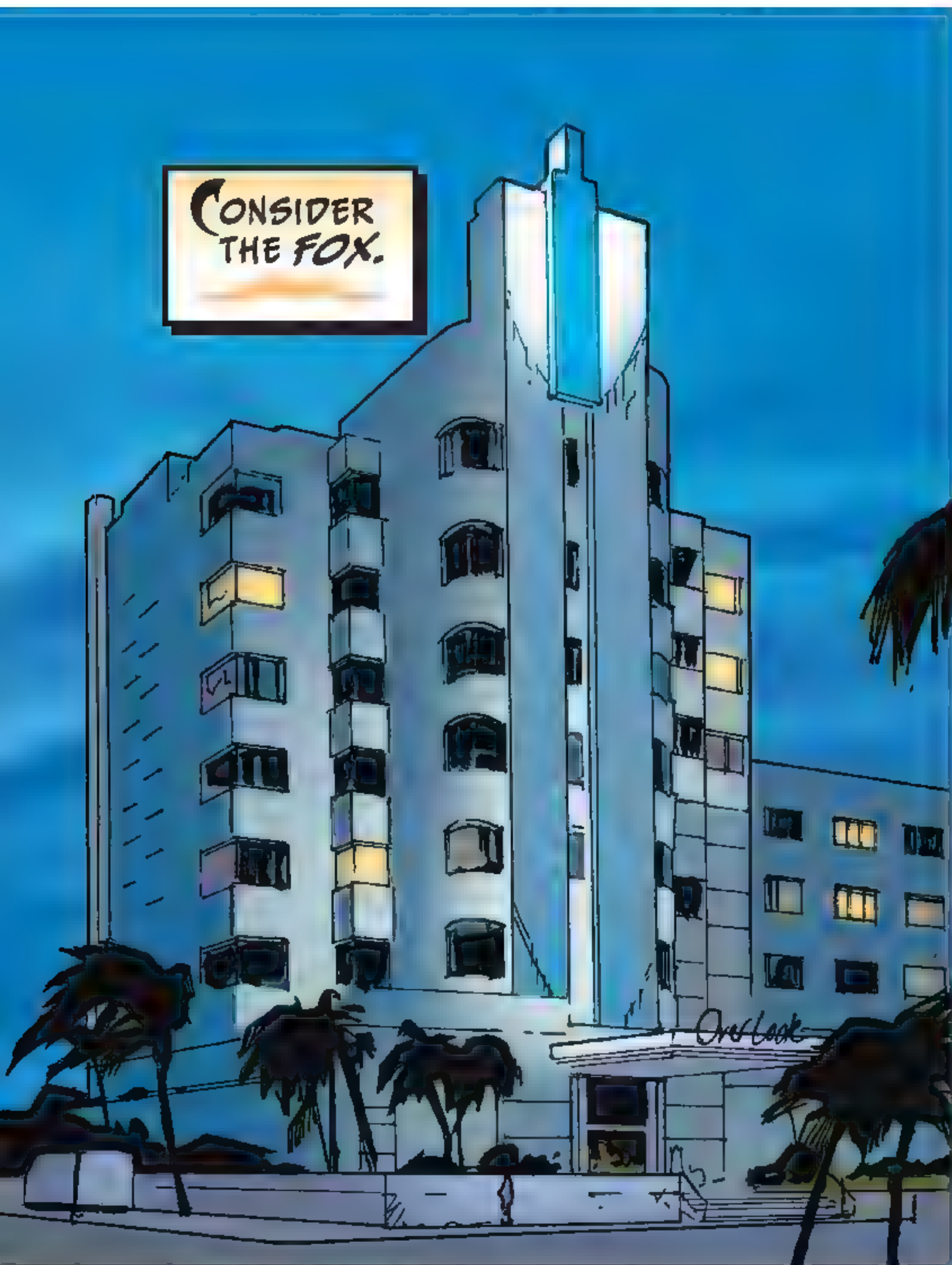
ANYWAYS,
CAN I GET BACK
TO MY VACATION
NOW?

YOU
KNOW...

I REALLY
WISH YOU
WOULD.

END!

You may recall this story from *Black Cat Vol. 1: Grand Theft Marvel*, but we wanted to include it here as well as it has a lot to do with the story you just read!





MISTER...
MORRIS.

MURRAY,
MY DEAR FELLOW.
THOMAS J.
MURRAY.

NOT MY NAME,
OF COURSE.

OF COURSE.
YOU SEEM TO HAVE
HAD *QUITE* THE
STREAK OF LUCK
THIS EVENING.

NATURALLY,
I HAVE BEEN CHEATING
SHAMELESSLY.

FORTUNE
APPEARS TO
HAVE ME IN HER
GOOD GRACES,
CERTAINLY.

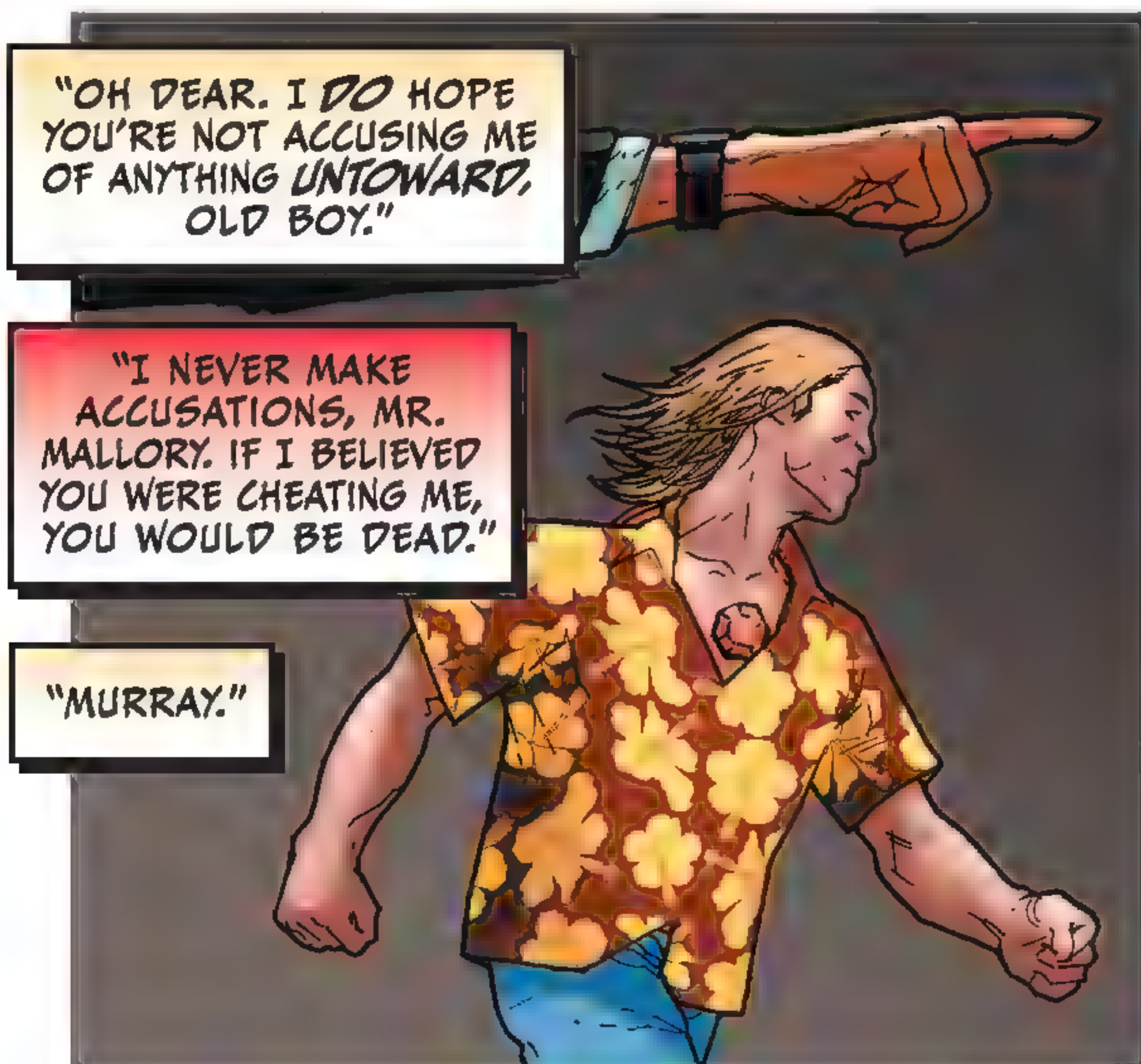


HMM.

MOST
CURIOUSLY
FORTUNATE,
I HAVE BEEN
FINDING.

THE THING ABOUT DRACULA
IS, HE'S A *FUNNY* OLD BIRD.
HAS A CODE OF HONOR,
WOULD *NEVER* STOOP TO
CHEATING AT CARDS.

I STOOP *MOST* HAPPILY
AND AS *FREQUENTLY* AS
POSSIBLE, OF COURSE, BUT
HE'S A BLOOD-DRINKING
IMMORTAL LUNATIC, SO
LET'S NOT FORGET WHO
THE REAL MONSTER IS HERE.



"OH DEAR. I *DO* HOPE
YOU'RE NOT ACCUSING ME
OF ANYTHING *UNTOWARD*,
OLD BOY."

"I NEVER MAKE
ACCUSATIONS, MR.
MALLORY. IF I BELIEVED
YOU WERE CHEATING ME,
YOU WOULD BE DEAD."

"MURRAY."



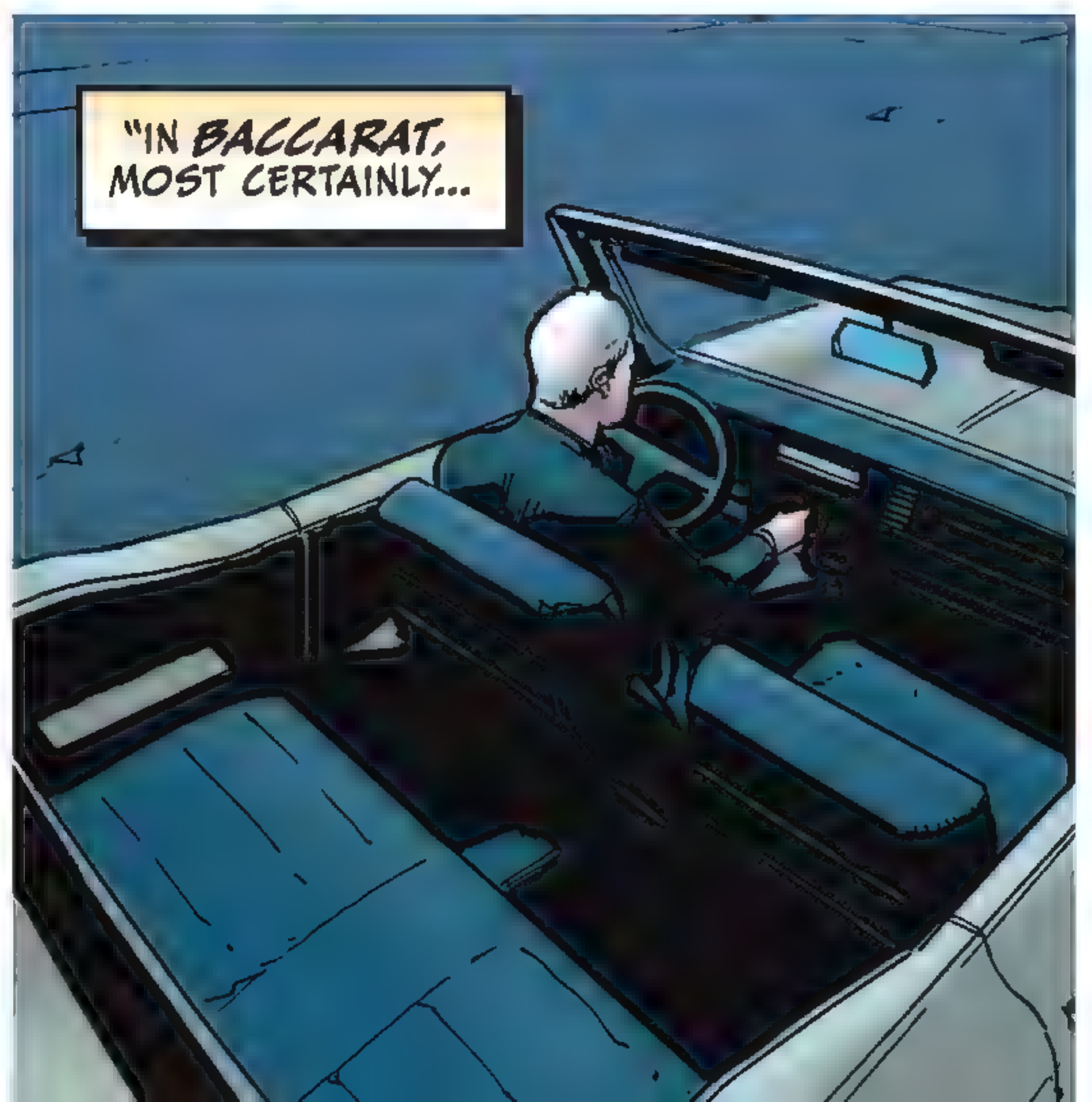
OF COURSE.
HOWEVER, YOUR
LUCK SEEMS TO
HAVE *ABANDONED*
YOU IN THIS
CASE.

I HAVE *NINE*,
WHILE YOU ARE
SHOWING ONLY
THREE.

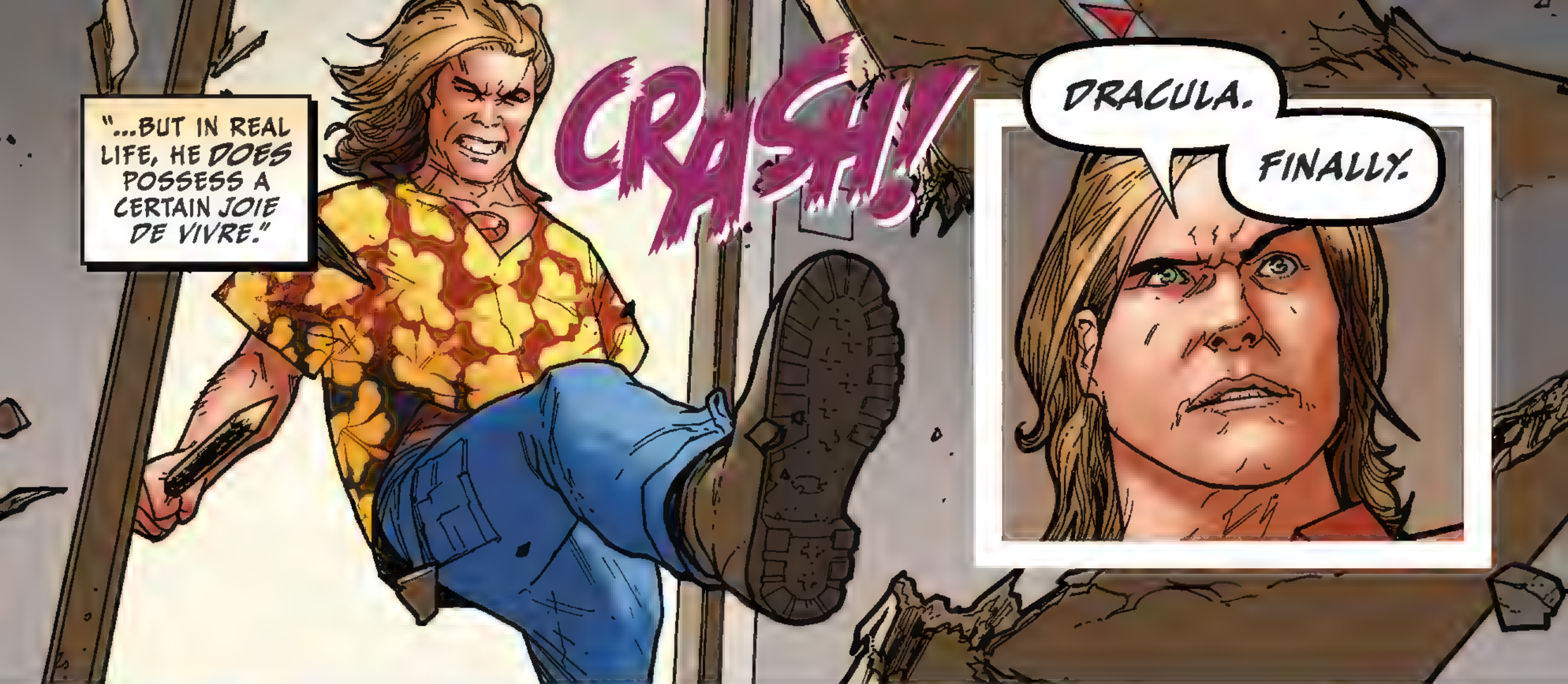


PITY.
I HAD HOPED
FOR THE KING OF
DIAMONDS.

THE KING OF
DIAMONDS? HE
IS *WORTHLESS*
IN BACCARAT.



"IN BACCARAT,
MOST CERTAINLY..."



"...BUT IN REAL LIFE, HE DOES POSSESS A CERTAIN JOIE DE VIVRE."

CRASH!

DRACULA.
FINALLY.

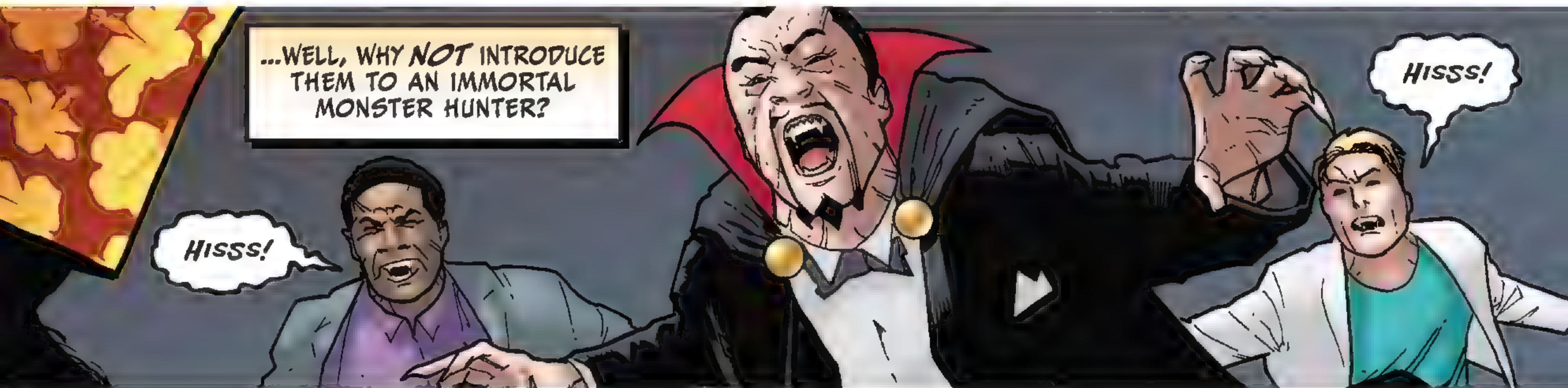


WHEN ONE IS SITTING WITH ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST VILE IMMORTAL MONSTERS...

BLOODSTONE!
YOU DARE INTERRUPT MY SPORT?



TA-DAAA!



...WELL, WHY NOT INTRODUCE THEM TO AN IMMORTAL MONSTER HUNTER?

HISS!

HISS!



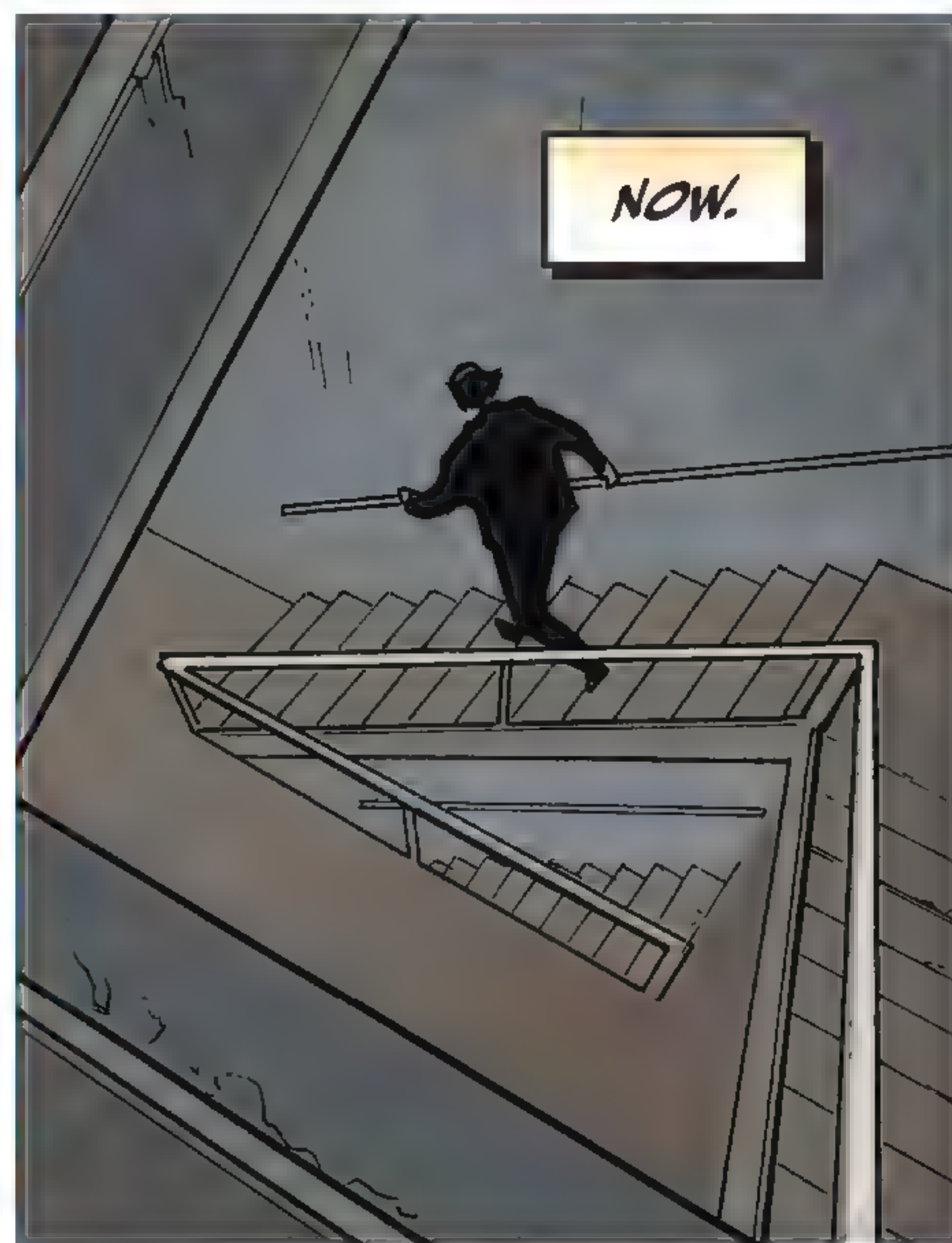
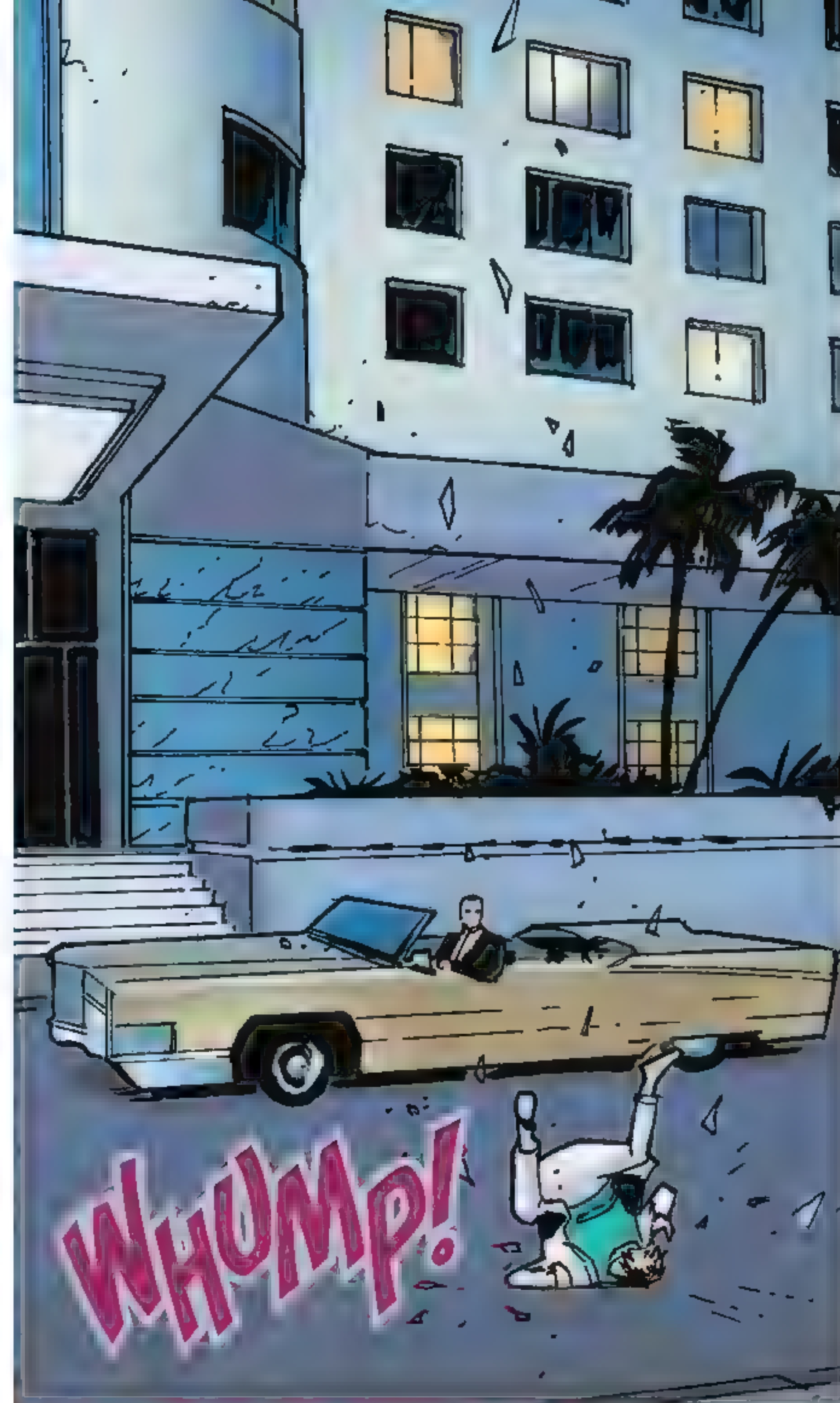
THE SYMMETRY IS ELEGANT.



AND THE FOX SO STRIVES FOR ELEGANCE IN ALL THINGS.

Aaah!

HISS!



NOT THAT I THINK
THAT VAMPIRE WAS
REALLY DONE IN BY
A TERMINAL VELOCITY
INTRODUCTION TO THE
PARKING LOT...



BUT WHILE **HE** IS AN
IMMORTAL MONSTER,
I REMAIN A GENTLEMAN
OF **LEISURE**, UNUSED
TO SUCH HARDSHIPS.





WALTER, THE
WORKING-CLASS BOY
WITH A CHIP ON HIS
SHOULDER, AND ALL
HIS CLEVER IDEAS.



CASTILLO, THE WILD
BOY, WAYWARD SCION
OF DISGRACED NOBILITY.



BOYS.

BOSS.

BOSS.



THAT'S
MIAMI *DUSTED*.
AFTER THIS CAPER,
THIS TOWN WILL BE
TOO HOT FOR THE
LIKES OF US.

HKkhh...



RIO NEXT,
PERHAPS. OR
HONG KONG...
NOW *THERE*
IS A TOWN.

NEW YORK,
SIR.

HMM?



ME
AND
CASS--

"CASS
AND I,"
DEAR
BOY.

CASS AND
I HAVE BEEN
TALKING, BOSS.
WE APPRECIATE
ALL YOU'VE DONE
FOR BOTH
OF US--

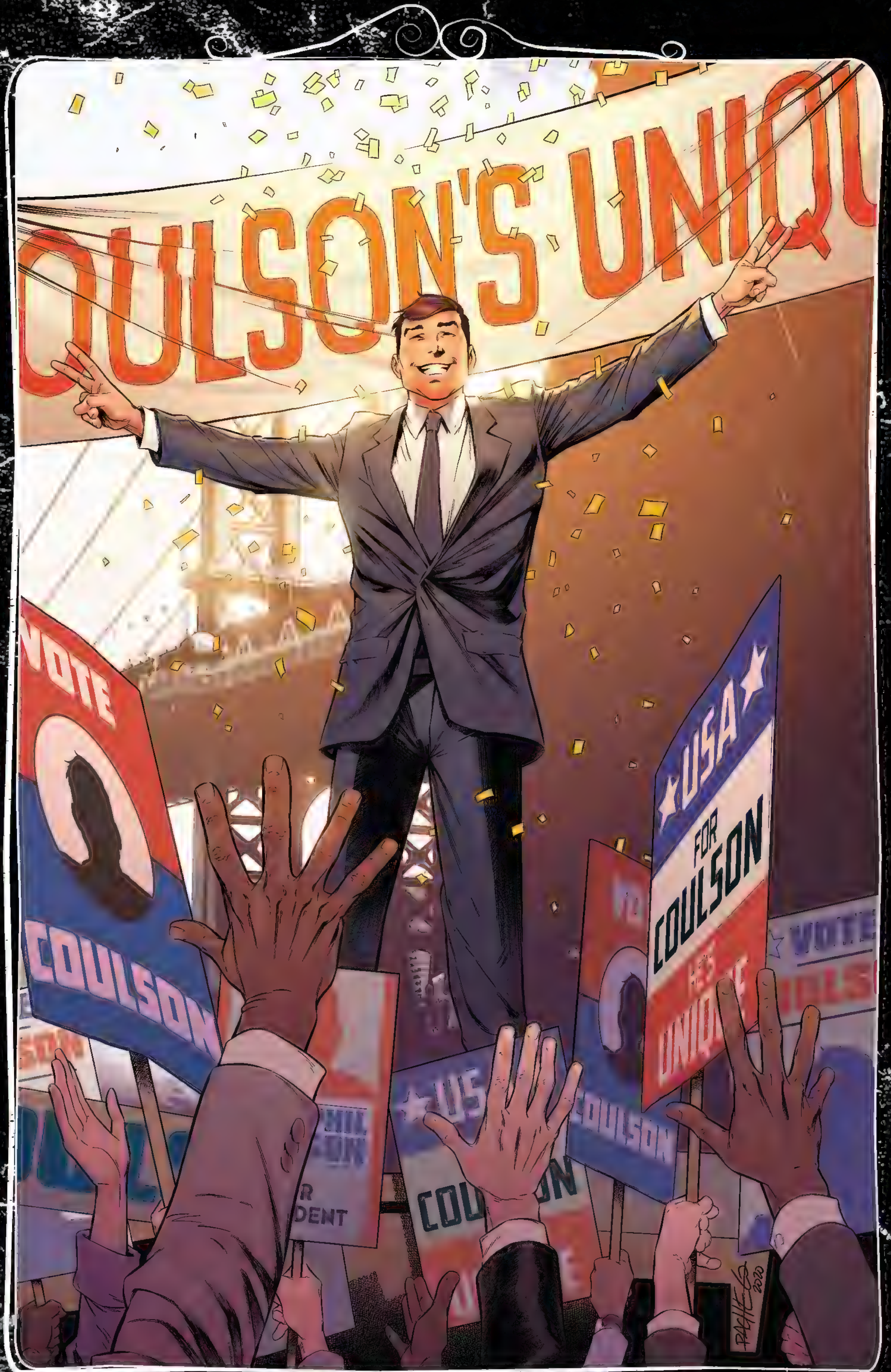




FOR IF WE
DON'T OUTFRAN
DRACULA, ALL
THESE LOFTY PLANS
SHALL COME TO
NAUGHT!

JED MACKAY Writer	MIKE DOWLING Artist	BRIAN REBER color Artist FERRAN DELGADO Letterer
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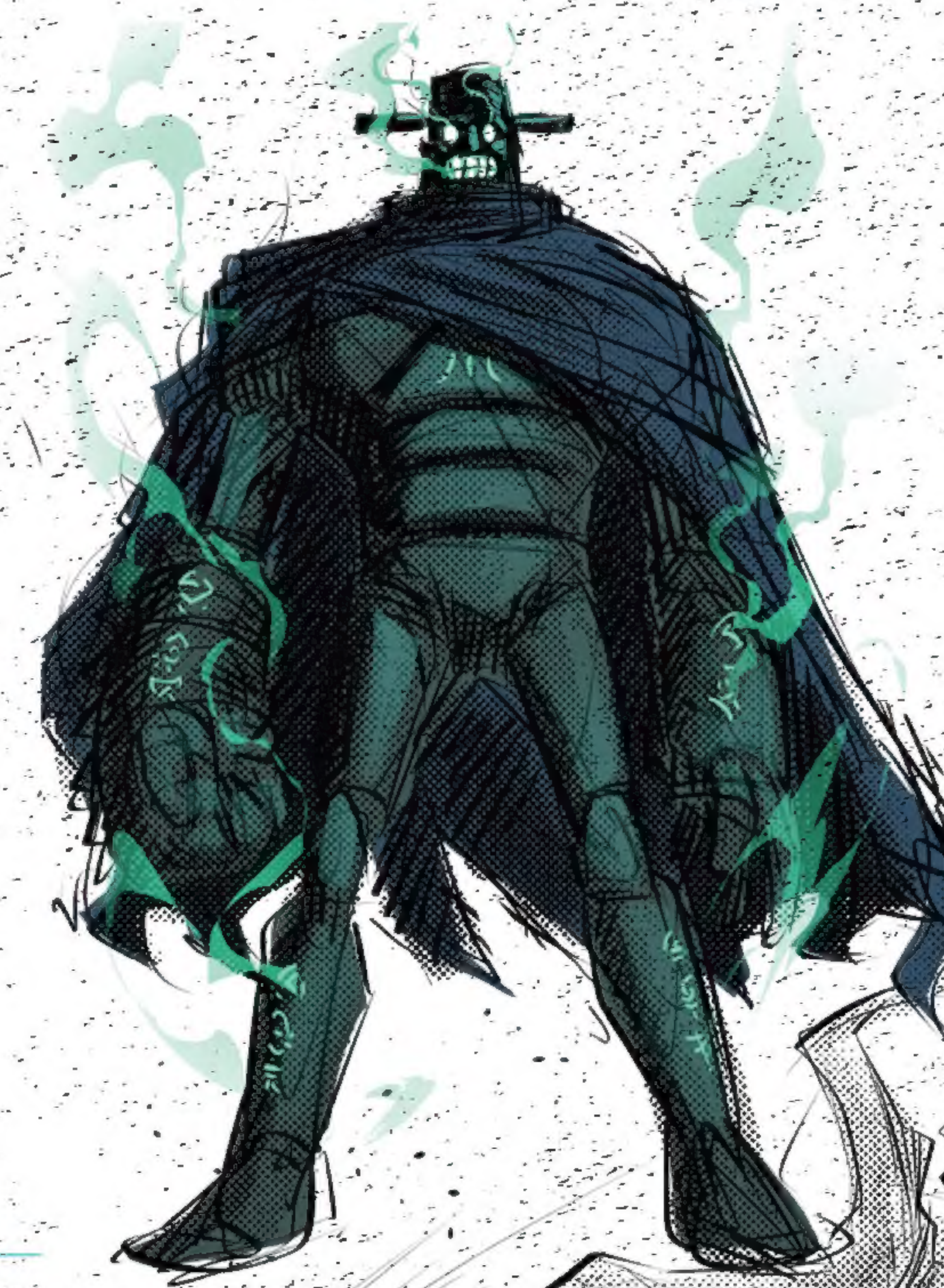
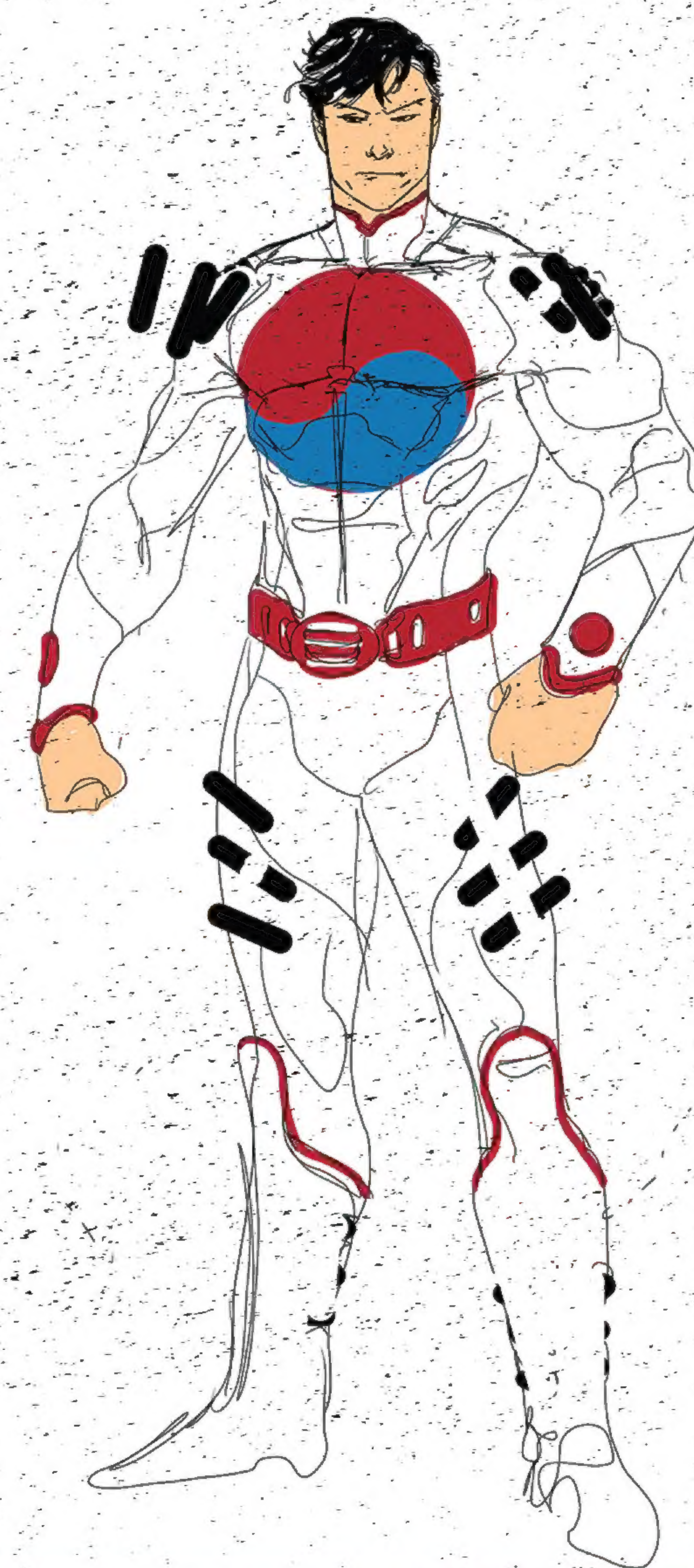
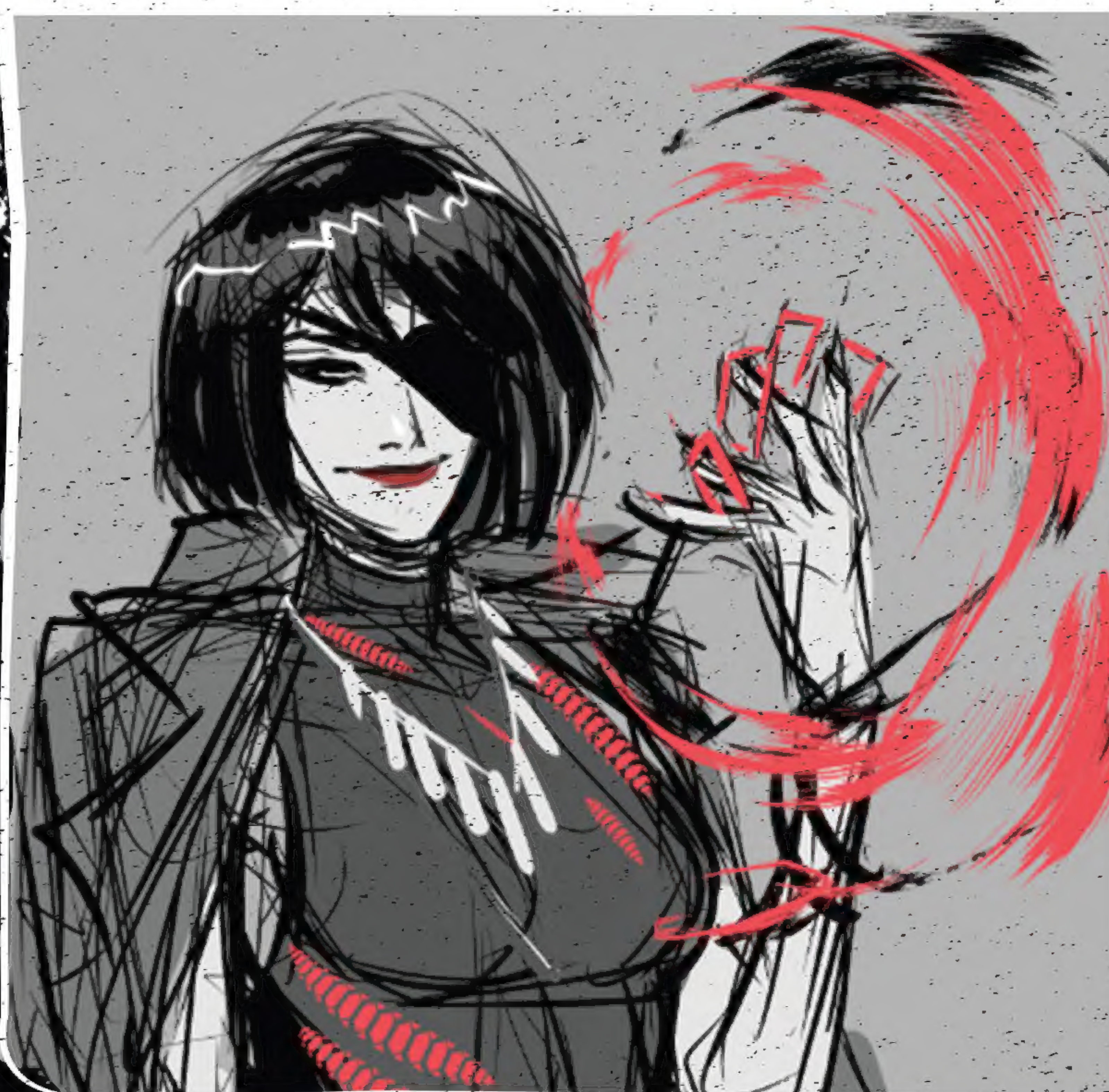
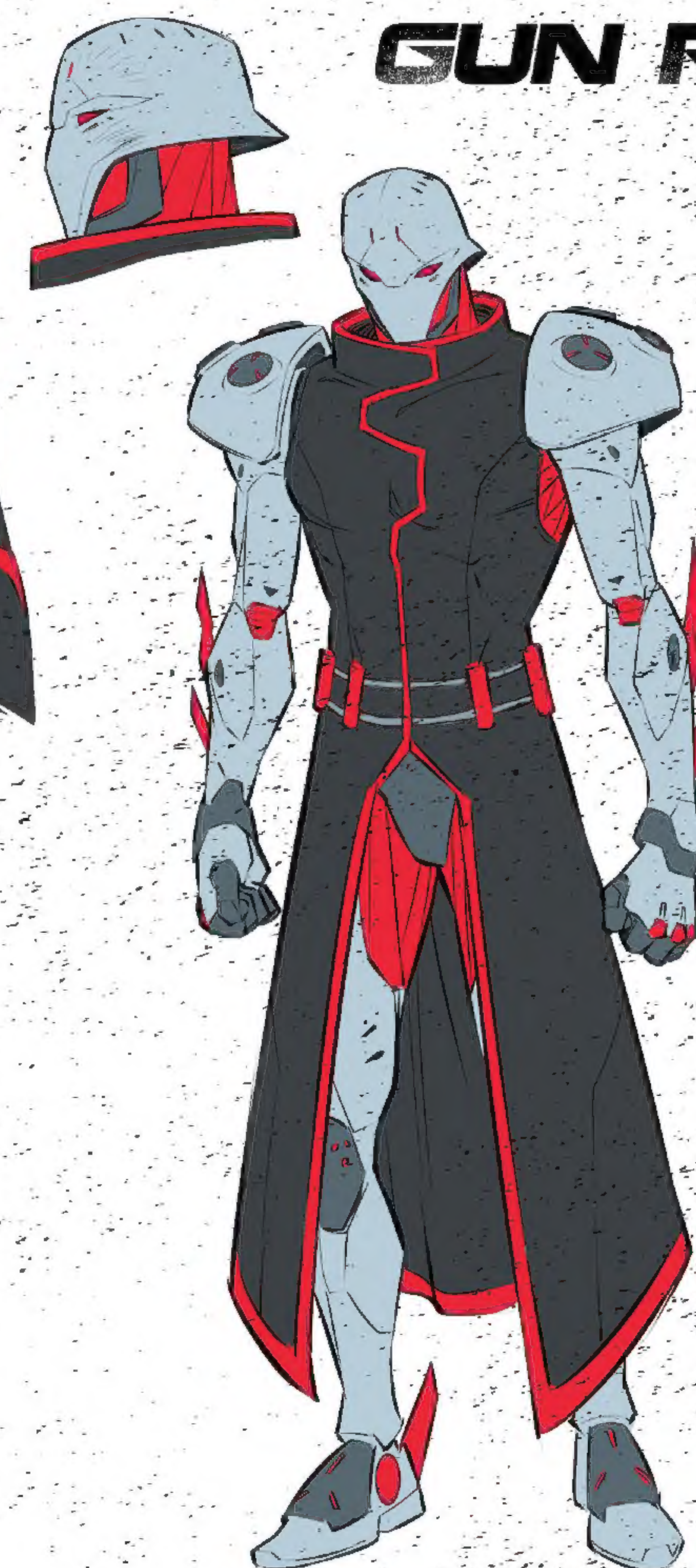
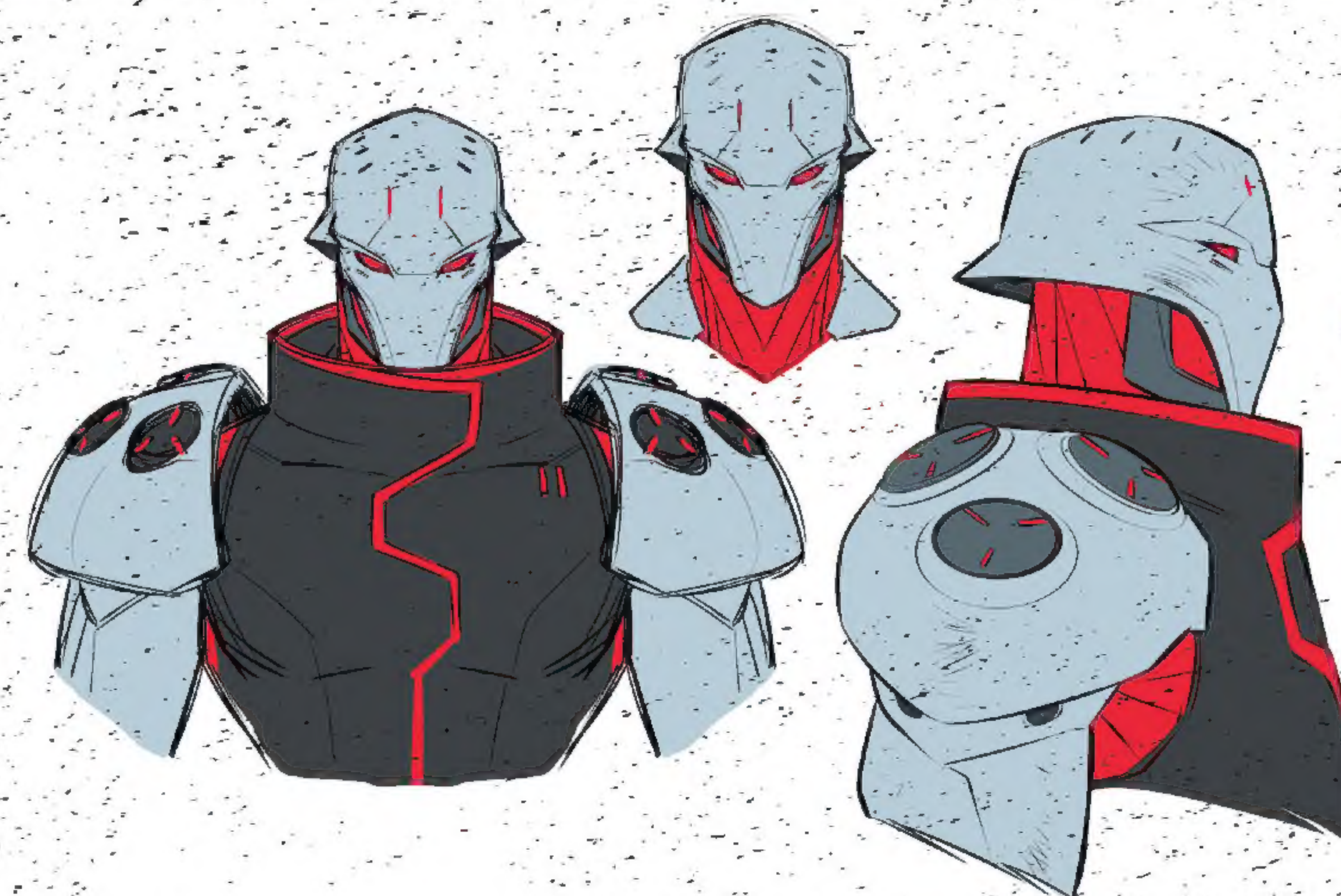






Character sketches by **JOEY VAZQUEZ**

GUN R II





“Jed MacKay pulls off something that is hearbreaking, thrilling and satisfying all at once.” – ComicBook.com

THE CAT’S OUT OF THE BAG.

THE BLACK FOX HAS SENT FELICIA AND HER CREW TO STEAL ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE MARVEL UNIVERSE. But why? At long last, the Black Fox’s complicated scheme is revealed! But once the Cat and her team have completed this multifaceted heist, what will it mean for their standing in NYC? For one thing, Felicia is about to come face-to-face with Spider-Man – and he’s definitely not okay with what she’s done! As the Black Cat weighs her actions over the last few years and begins to rethink who she is, the price of everything she has stolen is finally tallied – and the bill falls due. Is this the end of an era? Plus: Cosmic capers await when the Black Cat crosses paths with an Infinity Stone!



COLLECTING **BLACK CAT (2020) #5-7** & **BLACK CAT ANNUAL (2021) #1** – BY JED MacKAY, MICHAEL DOWLING, JOEY VAZQUEZ AND BRIAN REBER.

